

its, sisters, brothers, come,  
 e away!  
 ul to reach our Father's  
 e away!  
 he time is fleeting past,  
 and things are fading fast,  
 all surely come at last,  
 e away!

## ing Events.

### NEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

and conduct meetings as follows:

Ont., Sat. and Sun., Nov.

Ont., Monday, Nov. 12.

D., Wednesday, Nov. 14.

Mont., Friday, Nov. 16.

Mont., Sat. and Sun., Nov.

Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22.

Sat., Sun. and Mon.,

25, 26.

Tues., Wed. and Thurs.,

28, 29.

STAMINSTER, Saturday.

21, Sat., Mon. and Tues.,

3, 4.

### OR SMEETON,

the Financial Staff will

visit

Sun. and Mon., Nov. 11.

### NTRAL ONTARIO ONGSTERS

will visit

and Sun., Nov. 10, 11.

Mon. and Tues., Nov. 12.

Wed. and Thurs., Nov.

Friday, Nov. 16.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Tues. and Wed., Nov. 20.

Thursday, Nov. 22.

Fri., Sat. and Sun.,

24, 25.

Monday, Nov. 26.

Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Wednesday, Nov. 28.

Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 30.

Monday, Nov. 1.

Tuesday, Nov. 2.

Wednesday, Nov. 3.

Thursday, Nov. 4.

Friday, Nov. 5.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 6, 7.

Monday, Nov. 8.

Tuesday, Nov. 9.

Wednesday, Nov. 10.

Thursday, Nov. 11.

Friday, Nov. 12.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 13, 14.

Monday, Nov. 15.

Tuesday, Nov. 16.

Wednesday, Nov. 17.

Thursday, Nov. 18.

Friday, Nov. 19.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 20, 21.

Monday, Nov. 22.

Tuesday, Nov. 23.

Wednesday, Nov. 24.

Thursday, Nov. 25.

Friday, Nov. 26.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 27, 28.

Monday, Nov. 29.

Tuesday, Nov. 30.

Wednesday, Nov. 1.


Thursday, Nov. 2.

Friday, Nov. 3.

Sat. and Sun., Nov. 4, 5.

Monday, Nov. 6.

Tuesday, Nov. 7.



# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 7.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
 General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
 Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE CHRIST OF THE GARDEN.

(See article on page 4.)



## GEMS OF TRUTH

I believe we hold about from people as much from fear of repulsion as from anything else.

The friends that live between the covers of the books on our shelves do not cease to speak, save when we cease to listen.

Peace makes opportunity for growth, development for all that is hindered by tumult; by anger, by distress, give the soul an atmosphere of calm, and all will be well.

Strange it is, and sad, that a human life should so often miss the one human pre-eminence—the pre-eminence of love, with all the sympathy, all the compassion, all the sustenance that a worthy love includes.

"Above all other subjects, study your own self; for the basis is that, rightly acquainted with himself, hath attained to a more valuable sort of learning than if the course and position of the stars, the virtues of the planets, or the nature of all sorts of animals, had employed his thoughts."

Revenge—A man hurts himself by injuring him. Shall I injure myself by injuring him?

We should not pray at people, not even exclusively for them, but with them, and then we may hope that God's Spirit will pray in them.

No man can complain that his calling takes him off from his religion; his calling itself, and his very worldly employment in honest trades and offices, is a serving of God; and, if it is moderately pursued, and according to the rules of Christian prudence, will leave void spaces enough for prayers and refreshments of a more spiritual religion.—Jeremy Taylor.

## Our Real Life.

One's everyday life is a surer revelation of character than one's public acts. There are men who are magnificent when they appear on great occasions—eloquent, masterly—but who are almost utterly unendurable in their selfishness, unreasonableness, irascibility, and all manner of selfish disagreeableness in the privacy of their own homes, to those to whom they ought to show all of love's gentleness and sweetness. There are women, who shine with wondrous brilliancy in society, sparkling in conversation, winning in manner, the centre of all admiring groups, restless in their charms, but who, in their everyday life, in the presence of only their own households, are the dullest and most worrisome of mortals. No doubt, in these cases the common everyday, unassuming as it is, is a truer expression of the inner life than the hour of two of greatness or grandeur in the blaze of publicity.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

## THE WAGES OF SIN.

(A True Incident.)  
By CAPT. HUBBARD.

Shortly after the Salvation Army made their advent into the town of S—, a young man, having been brought under deep conviction of sin by their plain dealing, was persuaded to give himself to Christ. He was the son of well-to-do parents, a young man of considerable natural ability, and also possessed that talent which made people remark, "He ought to be an officer." This seemed very probable, for D— told some of his comrades his intention of offering himself for the field. But from the first his father opposed him in his serving God, and determined to have him out of "that low set." He even used language neither edifying or becoming for one of his social standing or religious profession.

For a long while D— made a brave stand against his father, and determined to follow out his convictions. However, as more flies are caught with sugar than with vinegar, his father tried another way. He gave D— money and sent him West, where the Salvation Army had not yet opened fire.

Soon reports came back of a life of righteousness and sin, and at last, of his death. He died, they said, suddenly. Shall I tell you the cause, although it is not generally known? I pray God may use it to help some one who may be opposed at home. "To stand fast in the faith, and having done all, to stand."

D—, in his wildness, had gone far from God, and having joined himself to a band of men, every one of whom was as bad or worse than he, took up the business of waylaying and robbing. They held up a train, mugged every passenger, and having taken as they thought, successful, retired to their rendezvous. But the authorities got the secret service men on their trail, who ran them down. They were surrounded, and after three days' chase, one of the attacking party succeeded in firing the bullet, and the robbers ran from the hit, shot after shot rang out, each one speaking death to the robbers. He fell among the rest, and met his God a lawbreaker, with a terrible account to settle.

Dear reader, don't deem it a little thing if you have been called of God, but obey that your entrance may be abundant.

## How to Keep the Blessing.

You must to God abandoned be—

Then, though a slave, you will be free.

You must continue to believe—

By faith we live; by faith receive.

You must confess the gift divine—

Your voice, and dress, and life must shine.

From doubtful things you must abstain—

If you the blessing would retain.

Then you must watch your heart and lips—

For trifling words one often slips.

You must be by the Spirit led—

If you would to the world be dead.

Though you have been made white as snow—

You must advance, and learn, and grow.

The Bible you must often read—

And on this soul-food you must feed.

And you must ever conscious be—

Of these true words: "God seek me."

Then you need take full time to pray—

Stay till God melts, as 'tis His way.

Then, if you can, still longer stay—

And you must travail in your work—

Or else you will your duty shrink.

You must obey, not compromise—

Obedience! obey! and you'll be wise.

In fact, if you'd of victory shout—

You must, like Paul, be out-and-out!

P.

## No More Shall Satan Rule.

(By request.)  
Tune—Faded coat of blue.

My Jesus for me in the Garden once did pray.

While drops of blood flowed down.

"Oh, take this cup away!"

"Not My will but Thine," were the words so brave He said.

While He knew that on the morrow He'd be numbered with the dead.

Chorus.

No more shall Satan rule this sin-cursed world.

Jesus has died, His flag is now unfurled;

He'll save you and keep you among the good and true.

And take you home to heaven, if His will you'll only do.

With lanterns, and torches, and weapons for a night.

They came to meet my Jesus upon a lonely night.

One look from His eyes, and the darkness backward fell.

But He let them drag and take Him, to rescue us from hell.

They spit in His face, and they smote Him with the palm.

They crowned Him with thorns, as they led Him through the land.

They stripped Him, they mocked Him, my Lord, so kind and true.

But He bore it all with patience, Oh, sinner, learn for you.

No dear one was with Him, disciples all had fled.

As, laden with His cross, up the hillside He was led.

Then the nails were sent crashing through flesh and bone.

Oh, sinner, won't you love Him, if is your heart of stone?

So gaze on Him, there from His brow, His back, His feet.

From His hands, and from His side, see the precious blood-drops meet.

Hark, His groans, hear His prayer: "It is finished," hear Him cry.

Now all may come to Jesus. Why sinner, will you die?

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

The lifeboat may have a tasteful head and beautiful decoration, but it is not the qualities for which I prize it; it was my salvation from the howling sea! So the lifeboat which a regenerate soul takes in the Bible is founded on a personal application to the heart of the saving truth which it contains. If there is no taste for this truth, there can be no relish for the Scriptures.—Dr. Alexander.

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He bursts the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might terrors have no more.

But you who reject Him, what will you have to say?

When the Saviour stands before you on that dreadful Judgment day?

## The Spirit's Voice.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Holy Spirit, Who made the voice and made language, can most certainly utter Himself in the wise being of His own children in such a way as to be clearly understood. The inner spirit of man is the region of truth and the birth-place of axiomatic truths. As the body has its appetites and senses, and as the mind has its reasoning, so the spirit has its intuition and instinctive perception of divine verities. Hence the Holy Spirit speaks to us through the channel of these intuitions, which always act simultaneously and independent of our surroundings, and superior to them. The Spirit often speaks to us by inward mental voices.

Distinctly Recognized by the Spiritual Ear, and this voice may be at times so penetrating and distinct that it seems an audible voice uttered through the air upon the outward ear, as in the case of young Samuel.

The Holy Spirit may again speak to us by vision, that is, by flashing up the inward retina of our spirit a beautiful vista of light, or open up spiritual scenery or spiritual scenes to the interior eye of the mind, which go often-times more indelibly fast upon us than any scene in nature.

He may also speak to us through dreams. If we belong to God, we are just as much His when we are asleep as when we are awake, and in all generations the Holy Spirit has servants in the dreams of night, and when He so speaks there is something so peculiar and extraordinary in it that the believer never confounds such dreams with the ordinary vagaries of a haphazard imagination.

At other times He speaks to us through His word, by directing to some special passage, or marvelously leading up some obscurely in the Scriptures, or revealing whole trains of new truths. Again, He speaks to us through our love nature.

Drawing Us Out After God with intense yearnings and sweet attractions towards the things He wants us to know. Again, He speaks to us by giving extraordinary discernment into the movements of Providence, and causing us to see through the net-work of His government in the affairs of men as through a veil.

The hearing of the voice of the Holy Spirit is the basis of modern Christianity, which has fallen below the plane of the supernatural, and recognizes nothing but the laws of nature, by which is meant the physical world and the process of natural reason. Many claim it is dangerous to go into a spiritual realm, where we can hear the voice of God and become familiar with supernatural phenomena in the life of the soul. But danger lies in a selfish refusal to shut up to all claims of Satan.

It is always dangerous to run a ship in shallow water, and real safety lies in going out to sea. So with the spiritual life, the danger lies in the lack of the Holy Spirit. The blessed Holy Ghost is as safe a guide as is the eternal Father, or the holy Jesus, and it must guide His infinite loving nature that myriads of

Professed Christians are afraid of Him

and will not dare to trust themselves in His full possession. The Holy Spirit, in all the manifold operations within us, will never do a thing that contradicts the revealed will of God, or that clashes with a manifest divine providence. God cannot antagonize Himself, and the wiser and the outer movements of His will are always found to harmonize. It is the reality of the abiding Holy Spirit within us, bringing us into conscious communion with the three Persons of the ever blessed God, and speaking to us through His many-languaged dialect, that gives real supernatural power to our lives, and puts into our work a divine force, and makes us, in many instances, an incomprehensible stigma to carnal people, just because He is making us more beautifully intelligent to the innumerable company of angels and the spirits of just men made perfect and the church of the first-born. Into whose blessed fellowship we are brought by the spirit of glory and of God, which abides in us.



## Prison Work.

Staff-Capt. Archibald's report for October shows that there are now 222 men in the Central Prison, Toronto. Forty-four men were discharged and two pardoned on ticket of leave system during the month. Twenty-nine of these were helped into situations, and fourteen professed conversion. Twenty-two hours were spent in dealing with the men in their cells, and three meetings were held for them. Thirty-six discharged prisoners were visited in their homes.

In addition to the above, several men in the Don Prison and Police Court were helped.

## A Novel Idea.

"Bro. Hawes, blacksmith, of Monmouth, is going to have a tool-sharpening instrument arranged in his shop, and every man who sharpens his tools will be expected to drop a coin in the G. F. M. Box, which will be affixed to the machine." So writes an officer. Go and do likewise.

## Christmas War Cry.

The Christmas War Cry, 1890, will be the best and the biggest yet. But details of this will be mentioned later on. We want you to promise, you who ought to, you who know how, and you who have time and talent, to write to sit down without further delay, and send us a good story, experience, article, poem, song, sketch, tale, memory, or anything else worth printing and reading. Don't lose any time. We want it right away.

July Spirit, Who made the old made language, can most after Himself in the wiser His own children in such a to be clearly understood. The of man is the region of and the birth-place of axioms. As the body has its and senses, and as the mind casing, so the spirit has its and instinctive perception of truths. Hence the Holy Spirit o us through the channel of intuitions, which always act in-ously and independent of our lags, and superior to logic. It often speaks to us by in-ual voices.

#### Recognized by the Spiritual Ear.

voice may be at times so ng and distinct that it seems le voice uttered through the outward ear, as in the young Samuel.

dy Spirit may again speak to ou, that is, by flashing upon and rethra of our spirit a vista of light, or open up scenery or spiritual views terrier eye of the mind, which n times more indelibly fast- us than any scene in na-

y also speak to us through If we belong to God, we are uch His when we are asleep. We are awake, and in all us the Holy Spirit has serv- us of night, and when eaks there is something so and extraordinary in it that ver never confounds such th the ordinary vagaries of inaction.

r times He speaks to us His word, by directing to al passage, or marvelously up some obscurity in the s, or revealing whole trau- th. Again, He speaks to a our love nature.

#### Drawing Us Out After God

se yearnings and sweet at- towards the things He wants w. Again, He speaks to us extraordinary discernment ovements of Providence, and o see through the net-work verment in the affairs of ough a veil.

oring of the voice of the- it is the home of modern y, which has fallen below of the supernatural, and nothing that the laws of which is meant the physi- and the process of cran- laud think it is dangerous a spiritual realm, where ve the voice of God and becom- th supernatural phenomena s of the soul. But danger tions religion, which op-its lees of Satan.

ys dangerous to run a ship water, and real safety's out to sea. So with the ife, the danger lies in the y Holy Spirit. The blessed it is as safe a guide as is Father, or the lowly Jesus. t grieve His infinite loving t myriads of

#### Christians are Afraid of Him

of dare to trust themselves d possession. The Holy d the manifold operations will never do a thing that the revealed will of God, des with a manifest divin-

God cannot antagonize ul the wiser and the out- of His will are always nimize. It is the reality the Holy Spirit within us, into conscious communion bee Persons of the ever- al, and speaking to us a many-tongued disbe, real supernatural power to and puts into our work a s, and makes us, in many a incomprehensible enigma- eple, just because He is ore beautifully-intelligible- nerable company of angels brts of just men made l the church of the first- whose blessed fellowship ight by the spirit of glory which abides in us.

## "BE CONVERTED!"

Being the Main Part of the General's Address to Young People,  
Given at the Remarkable Meeting at the Clapton  
Congress Hall, October 13th, 1900.

(Concluded.)

#### No Fears; God Can Keep.

I want also to say that God can not only save you, but He can keep you saved. Now, perhaps some of you will say here, "General, don't some backslide?" Yes, I am sorry to say they do. I wonder if there are any backsliders here who have knelt at the penitent form, or by their mother's knee, and said they would serve God, and received the peace and joy of sal- vation in their souls; but who, when temptations came, left Him and went back into sin? But you, my dear young friends, are surely not going to reject salvation because some have been so foolish as to stay in sin and perish! Thousands of children have stood firm in the face of opposition, and died for Jesus. You have not been called upon to die for Him, but the dear martyred children said, "We would rather die than be backsliders," and they stood the storm, and now are safely landed in the Harbor of Glory. The troubles of earth are soon over, but the joys of heaven are going to last for ever.

I tell you, God Almighty can save and keep you. If you have backslid- den, He will welcome you back again to-night; He will forgive your back- sliding, although you have turned your backs upon Him.

"But," you say, "I am afraid I should fall again." No, you will not, if you stick to Him. You will profit by the past. Suppose a boy were to fall into the water, and when nearly drowning, someone came to him and said, "Let me pull you out," the boy would not say, "It is no use pulling me out; I might fall in again," would he? He would want you to get him out sharp. Well, Jesus is willing to pull you out, backslider.

#### The Way to be Good.

Now, I want to tell you that if you get converted to-day, and keep true to your Saviour, it will be the best thing you can possibly do!

Among other things, you will grow up to be good. Would you not like to be a good man, or a good woman? What a lot of bad people we see around us!

Look at the drunkards! You children have seen men rolling about the streets, drunk, while their wretched wives and little ones are at home starving. You don't want to be a drunkard, do you?

Listen to the blasphemers, how they take the name of God in vain! I often wonder God does not take them at their word straight away, when they call on Him to curse them.

Look at the thieves round about you, and in the prisons! You don't want to be a thief, do you?

Look at the people in the lunatic asylums! It is sin that sends a great number of them there.

Look at the infidels, and filthy peo- ple, and hypocrites of all sorts! You don't want to grow up and be like them, do you?

Then get converted. Then you won't be a drunkard, nor a criminal, and you will never be likely to see the inside of an asylum; neither will you be a hypocrite, nor an infidel, nor any other of the people I have just men- tioned. No; instead of such a dread- ful life, you will grow up to live good and useful.

#### The Way to be Happy.

Another reason why you should get converted is, because it is the only sure way to happiness. Sin and mis- ery are joined together. It is the naughty children who are the mis- erable children. The Bible says the ways of salvation are ways of pleas- ure, and all her paths are peace. And I recommend you to be converted right away—now; because, if you do,

that will be the beginning of happi- ness.

#### The Way to be Useful.

Another reason why you should get converted is because you will grow up to be useful. What a crowd of moth- ers and fathers there are in heaven, who have been led to Jesus by their children! I led my sister to the Sav- our soon after I was converted; then I led my dear, precious mother, who had nursed and cared for me in health and sickness. What a great crowd of officers there are in the Salvation Army to-day who were converted when Juniors! We want thousands more, and you must be one; so you must get converted, and be a Corps- Cadet, and, by-and-bye, you will be the means, perhaps, of leading hun- dreds to Christ. What a possibility you have got of leading a useful, holy, and honorable life!

Then, again, if you will only get saved, and serve God, you shall have a happy death-bed; and hear the "Well done!" at the Judgment Bar, and you shall walk the golden streets of the Heavenly City, and sing the songs of salvation in the presence of God.

#### Repent! Repent!!

Now I have, almost finished, but I must say that it is God only that can convert you. It is God that saves—not the minister, nor the Captain, nor the General, but God. He alone can forgive your sins, can change your heart.

"What have I to do to be converted," you ask? Well, I reply, you must re- pent of your sins. You must be sorry for the lies you have told, the cruel- ties you have practiced, the naughty things you have done, and God will forgive you. You must tell Him that you will give up your sins and you will try to do right in the future—

right in your own heart, right at home to your mother and father, brothers and sisters; right at school; right at work; right at play; right wherever you are, and you must accept the mercy of God to-night. He is willing to embrace you and blot out your sins.

#### Blue and Red.

"Just as we seem to be on the verge of a revival of more picturesque costume it would have been distinctly disconcerting to find the beautiful Tudor dress of the Yeoman of the Guard was henceforth to be replaced by a common-place suit of blue serge, ornamented with red serge collar and red stripes, suggestive, in fact, of nothing more historical than the uniform of the Salvation Army. It appears, however, that the supposed innovation is neither more nor less than an 'undress' uniform which the Yeomen of the Tower of London have worn for twenty years past."—The Ladies' Vic- torial.

We may be pardoned for asserting that in another hundred years an enlightened generation will vote the Sal- vation Army uniform the most pictur- esque costume worn during the Victo- rian era. The Tower Yeomen are to be congratulated on having so simple and effective an "undress"!

#### Mercy.

When thou seest misery in thy brother's face, let him see mercy in thy eye; the more the oil of mercy is poured on him by thy pity, the more oil in thy crucible shall be increased by thy pity. Take no pleasure in the death of a creature; if it be harmless or useless, destroy it not; if useful or harmful, destroy it mercifully. He that mercifully made His creatures for thy sake, expects thy mercy upon them for His sake. Mercy turns her back to the unmerciful.—Quarles.

No sign of a nation perishing is so sure as the corruption of woman—Messalina was more ominous than Nero, Herodias than Herod.

#### Draw Back His Sword.

When I was a Candidate awaiting my acceptance, the devil tried to make me believe that I could be as good and do as much for God and His Kingdom by remaining a soldier, as by obeying God and becoming an officer. I was in a state of desperation, wanting to obey God, and yet being bothered by the devil, who came as an angel of light telling me all sorts of plausible stories until I, with a prayerful heart, opened my Bible to seek from it com- fort for my own distressed soul. My eyes fell upon this verse:

"As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place." Prov. xxvii. 8.

I then promised God to be faithful and obedient, and I am glad to say that by doing so I am now happy in my own soul, and those who seemed to so much need my help at home are doing gloriously without it; yes, even better than was expected. Glory be to God!

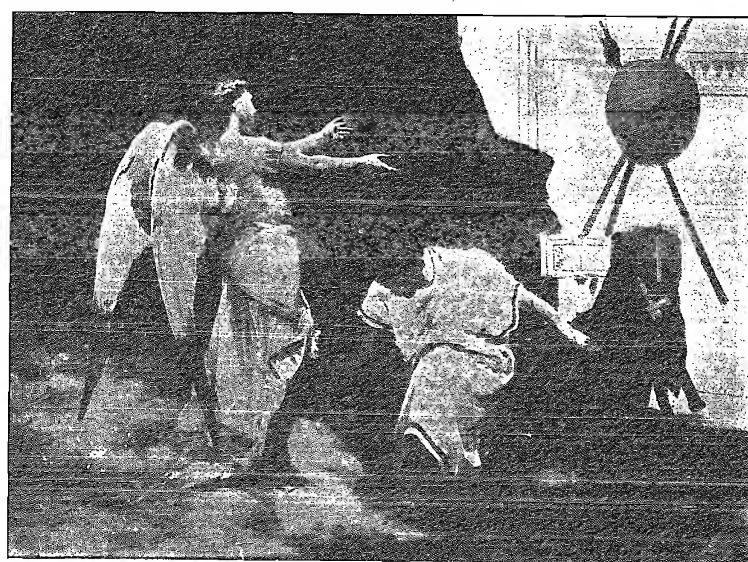
Since leaving home and becoming an officer I have met a number of people who, by circumstances shul- tered to mine, have disobeyed God; of one such case I wish to write a short sketch.

He was a young man, full of life and activity, but he wandered far from God, and committed a great many dishonorable deeds. When the Army opened fire in his town, he was amongst the first to give God his heart, and God did great things for him. By his good life he gained a great deal of respect from the people with whom he lived and worked. The time came when God called him to be an officer; but he listened to the devil, by listening to loved ones, and disobeyed God. He became a terrible case. I have spoken to him often, but only to hear him repeat.

#### "Ah! It is too Late Now!"

I should have obeyed God, and not men."

Now, my dear reader, if you are not obeying God, take a lesson from this short experience, and do so at all cost. Jesus said, "And everyone that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for My name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life."—Matt. xix. 29.—H. A.



"IN THIS SIGN SHALT THOU CONQUER."

In the great struggle between the two heads of the Eastern and Western half of the Roman Empire, a leg- endary records that an angel appeared unto Constantine, the Great, the first Christian Emperor of Rome, and pointing to a luminous sign of the Cross, said, "In this sign shalt thou conquer." Constantine won and united the two halves into one strong Empire. Our victories lie in the Cross. Where that sign leads us we shall conquer, even if all hell multies against us. Salvationists, let us fight fearlessly where the Cross shines, for the Christ of the Cross will make us more than conquerors.



I OWE IT TO GOD.

Adam to the last generation. Consequently, we are utterly incompetent to know or to realize the agency which He enlisted in the garden. Therefore the battle was fought between the human and the Divine will, the latter triumphant. Gethsemane was the occasion, and Calvary the sanctification. In the case of the latter, we see Him bleed and bleed and bleed until His blood and bear evidence of humanity's need from the appalling tragedy, the battle having been fought and the victory won in Gethsemane. Hence the soul seeking sanctification must first pass the Gethsemane of this world, and then the Calvary of the next, and so on and so on, until we reach the Kingdom of God.

[illegible]

Matt. xxviii. 34, 35, 37. And having shed a blood they went out into the Mount of Olives. Then Jesus comes with them into a place called Gethsemane, and says to his disciples, Sit here, till I have prayed. I shall now go to the Father, taking Peter and the two sons of Zebedee. He began to sweat for sorrow and dejection. You see how He accomplishes Peter, James and John by taking them to the Garden to the extension of the Mount of Transfiguration, and also at the resurrection of Jesus' daughter—evolving a Father insight into the spiritual things on the part of the apostles' son. The infinite humanity of Jesus, manifested by His Father, is infinitely more deeply than we are likely to apprehend.

Like all that, "And He departed from them about a stone cast, and prostrated himself on the ground, saying, Father, if this cup will not pass from me," This was spoken prophetically, implying a desire of the part of His humanity to be freed from the terrible cup of blood, sweat, tears, and death which His humanity saw in imminent prospect moving down His eyes. "Nevertheless, not My will, but Thine be done." Here follows the passage of the Divine will to His own human nature, and the resulting feeling of the human nature, "O my Father, if Thou wilt, remove this cup from me: for I do not desire to drink of it." The beautiful example of the human nature courageously going to meet Him. So will ours under all circumstances, because we are to seek our own from Him, and He will always keep the be-

And we have a powerful word from Him to us: "strengthening Him" from the fact that we must turn to the apostles and bring our confession of faith about to bear in living faith, for the living Father sends down His angel from heaven to strengthen Him for the awful crisis. Hence you see the perfection of power which all our thoughts and wishes: not that we can always be delivered from our sins, but that always the living Father will powerfully strengthen Him, giving us the needed presence, compassion, forgiveness, and perseverance, adequate to the crisis.

- And being in agony. He continued to pray the more fervently. And his perspiration was like

aining a man upon the ground." His efforts to explain this agency of His human soul were strictly vain. Millions of mortals have done similar to the burning steel and blood-tempered man who had been the world's fiercest enemy and the world's fiercest friend. The world's fiercest enemy in the consequences of the martyrdom. You must remember that all computation is really imprudent and really out of place as to any attempted success, from the simple fact that what we are doing is to change the world. The Divinity would neither suffer nor be the only sinner as the sinner on which the humanity was incarnated is alone for the sake of a guilty world. Hence the Divinity would not have been the only sinner and all the sins committed by the guilty race in all ages, from

Adam to the last generation. Consequently, we are utterly incompetent to know or to realize the agency which He enlisted in the garden. Therefore the battle was fought between the human and the Divine will, the latter triumphant. Gethsemane was the occasion, and Calvary the sanctification. In the case of the latter, we see Him bleed and bleed and bleed until His blood and bear evidence of humanity's need from the appalling tragedy, the battle having been fought and the victory won in Gethsemane. Hence the soul seeking sanctification must first pass the Gethsemane of this world, and then the Calvary of the next, and so on and so on, until we reach the Kingdom of God.

### Calhoun's Stream

Family and friends in Germany: 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840



will. Then you are prepared obediently to let the Holy Ghost and Him the Father go the cross, and let him bleed and die. The followers of Jesus were all just through the same on the way to Calvary. This bloody sweat is unparalleled in all the history of human suffering. Illustrative of the fact that the world has never seen but the Saviour Who actually earned upon the spotless soul all of its guilt and crime.

"Mike," "And He comes and stands there, shouting and says to Peter, 'Stand up, you sleep? Were you not able to watch with Me one hour?' Which, I pray, has me may enter into temptation from. The apostle says, 'Watch ye, lest ye come into temptation.' They had been constantly on foot and their attention centered at long time drawdowns and between positions proved unresponsible. "And again, having come away, it prayed speaking the same words, and returning, he found them again sleeping. He said to them, 'Why sleep ye? Ye have not kept watch, that ye should not come into temptation? It is almost midnight. The Apostles were such fantastic men who, in case of dangerous collapse,

turned to his wife, saying, "He seems to be a kind man, and says to them, 'You stay on and take your rest. It is over now the hour has come.' Behind the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. And his betrayer sits at the table with them, having betrayed them." And Jesus, having seen all the manifestations of His enemies, was there with them until the hour came. Then, turning, He said to the twelve, "Behold, I am sending you forth from the temple, and from the city of Jerusalem, and ye shall be persecuted and slain: but the Holy Spirit shall come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." And He said unto them, "I will send you forth as I have said, and ye shall be witnesses unto me. And ye shall be witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." And He said unto them, "I will send you forth as I have said, and ye shall be witnesses unto me. And ye shall be witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."

I never have regarded my giving to God as charity. Why should I? Why should you? Give to God! The very expression seems out of place. It is only returning a part of His own. Do we give to deserving people?—“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.” Do the support God’s workers?—“The laborer is worthy of his hire.” Charity indeed! The small seed is those which, under favorable circumstances, will grow and develop into a money principle.

"Here lies old Twenty-percent.  
The more he got the more he spent,  
The more he got, the more he craved  
If he's gone to heaven well all be  
saved."

But we must support our own families? Certainly! The thing is, I don't protest not for his own household, but for the thousands of other "in-laws" who are out there, who are before God, look back over the week or two since last fall, and to remember how much you have spent unnecessarily for yourselves or your children. Don't try to argue the matter with me. Settle it with your God. But it was only twenty-five cents, five cents. True. But you are not the only one. Are you a socialist? The whole mass must unite, you say, and your comrades' teaching and you will be surprised to find it without a

pay your officers' salary. "Is labor or is worthy." They have a right to it. Our comrades' comrades, don't call it charity—that is not true. What we give from love, or as a debt, that He will see that we have from which to give, if we do our part.

I always say to myself, The more I learn, the more I want to know. And with the same interest as so many make in the affairs of the Government, I am anxious for the attainment of the American people's wish that the Government should "get on with it." And I am not alone in this line when quite a number of us know anything about the National Army. One of our people wanted me to use the *Life* magazine to get the word out that the Government had been making for the past few weeks. I showed the magazine and the word went out. I don't say positively that it was this means of publishing that I say that the Spirit went there. I mean that the Spirit went there to make it known to the people that the Government was getting on with it. The line has been broken, and I hope that the word that will be sent out will be the word in which you give a word.

## R- TFEAS CISEIN 544437

I was thinking before we had a

[illegible]

Christ says, Let us work with-  
day, for the night cometh, when  
men can labor. That is the at-  
titude. Also Christ's parable of  
servants, and indeed all through  
word of God, we find the spir-  
it of God, and service for the  
soul, for men and women.

The Salvation Army is a mission-  
stance of organized labor for the  
lifting of humanity, temporally  
spiritually. I would say to all  
read these lines, to the sinner:  
"Turn aside now to work the work  
God by true repentance of sin,  
believing in Christ. Whom God  
sent. That you cast off the work-  
darkness, and put on the armor  
light." And to the Christian:  
"Be cheerful in business, serving  
Lord; and be diligent, that ye  
be found of Him without spot  
blemish."

These have come  
judging from the  
good received was  
time to come. . .  
Southall and the  
delighted with  
other who came  
one word of con-  
fident, all seemed  
get blessed. And  
were captivated  
They loved the o-  
f course, but love  
more now. And  
others who came  
away appreciate  
than ever, is not  
As one officer s-  
a good man help  
him to be a man  
down to lead me  
It was a  
was a "Glorious"  
ing" and "Holy"  
not a season  
renewing, and  
Ghost. The v-  
filled with the s-

Without a word  
would like to  
just closed hav  
nearly so that  
view, no fault

From the first  
liminary com  
the blessed un  
Holy Spirit we  
that time till  
ing, the most  
carried on.

Most real s  
desires, Gethse  
tears, and cri  
tory. The on  
dying to self  
were experien

Major was  
from on high  
ish and go

fact, and con-

plainly the  
offensibility of  
indefiniteness  
characterized  
even Arm  
place here  
makes us  
in the most  
three times  
test politi  
there should  
civiveness  
pelate and  
need to feel  
gratitude  
prayerfully  
to hearts a  
Failures,  
wrong rea  
little "up  
divine pow  
going out  
ern battle  
Business.

never have regarded my giving to God as charity. Why should I? Why would you? Give to God! The very expression seems out of place. It is by returning a part of His own, to which as ye have done it, ye have made it into Me." Do we support His workers? The laborer is worthy of his hire. Charity indeed! A small seed is there, which, under favorable circumstances, will grow and develop into a mighty principle.

ere lies old Twenty-percent, more he got the more he spent, more he got, the more he craved, he's gone to heaven with all he saved."

But we must support our own families? Certainly! He that provides for his own household is worse than an infidel. But get on your knees before God. Look back over the last two years. How many of you have said, "I have spent more money for myself than I have for my family." Don't try to argue the matter with me. Settle it with your God. It was only twenty-two, or ten, or five cents. True. But you are not the one. Are you a soldier? Then those misspent mites, your own work, your own comrades' needs, and you be surprised to find it sufficient to your "other" salary. The laborer is worthy. They have a right to it. Our comrades, comrades, don't it charity—that is not true. Why give from love, or as a debt, or as a bribe? We will see that we have something to give, if we do our part. Always say to myself, The more I earn, the more I can have to do. And with the same idea, the more I can have to do, the more I can have to do. The attainment of some worldly ambition. "He to whom much is given, much is required." God let me think this when quite young, but I have never forgotten it. I have seen many a man, once my friend, and now my enemy, who has used the Lord's money in an unworthy way, and now he is within a few weeks of a shipwreck. I have seen many a man, once my friend, and now my enemy, who has used the Lord's money in an unworthy way, and now he is within a few weeks of a shipwreck.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

THE WAR CRY.

Western War Councils.

These have come and gone, but judging from the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first heraldings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influence of the Holy Spirit was poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening, the most marvelous work was carried on.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Godward darkness, sweat, tears, and cries, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most clearly in the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O's were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.-W. P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O's better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have lacked nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

deal of the time, but tact and tenderness conquered every time, and through everything breathed the sweet spirit of heaven.—B.

Just returned from three days' special officers' councils. They were days spent with God.

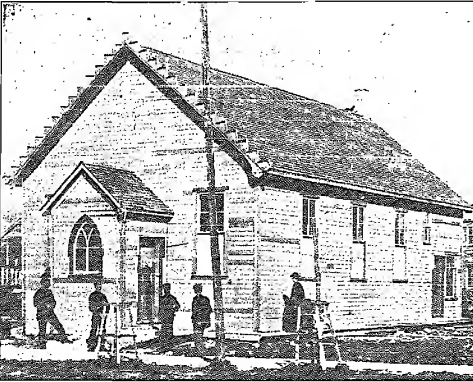
We returned to our appointments bringing with us God's richest blessing, feeling the importance of our calling, and determined to prove worthy of the honor God had placed upon us. —Yours for victory, Julia Russell, Lieut., Moorhead, Minn.

The councils were a great source of blessing and inspiration to us. A real feast to our souls; and through them our lives shall be brighter, our consecration more definite, the results of our efforts more God-glorifying. Praise Him!—Ensign M. Collett, Lieut. A. Lawford.

though the North-West Province is in to take the lead. I did not expect it so hot in the West, but we enjoyed it, and the far East will have to look sharp.—Yours from Newfoundland, D. P. Meltzer, Adjt.

I went to the councils hungry and thirsty for a special blessing which would suit my own particular case, and, praise God, I received more than I expected. Better councils I have never attended. The Holy Spirit was with us from beginning to end. God alone knows how much He did for me through these three days' councils. I received a blessing which I believe will stand by me throughout all my future warfare.—L. C. Burton, Esq.

What Adjt. McGill Thinks of the Councils. Having been converted in Manitoba, and stationed in Winnipeg three dif-



THE NEW BARRACKS AT SELKIRK, MAN.

ferent times, I must say it gave me much pleasure to be present at the councils. I remember the councils of twelve years ago in the Province, and have attended a number through the intervening years, but I never was at more truly blessed councils than those just over. How wonderfully the North-West has grown. We used to number between 20 and 40. Now 100 gather for councils. Am pleased more than I can say to see the deep spirituality which marked those gatherings. Our Army is advancing. Glory be to God! Yours for Jesus, T. J. McGill, Adjt.

Men are not saved by sentiment.

What Christ saves us to is as important as what He saves us from.

Fame offers not so glorious a vision as that of bearing shame for Him.

"Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe."—Lincoln.

Men never break down as long as they keep a happy, joyous heart. It is the sad heart that dies. Whatever our load, we should always keep a songful spirit in our breast.

Alcohol in every form is still a poison, the rapidity of its effects being largely determined by the degree of dilution in which it is introduced into the system.—J. H. Kellogg, M.D.

"What are you doing, you young man?" said a farmer to a remarkably small boy, on finding him under a tree in his orchard, with an apple in his hand.

"Please sir, I was only going to put this 'ere apple back on the tree, sir; it had fallen down, sir."

FRAGMENTS

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ. Eighteenth Anniversary Lives and Will Live.

The strains of the fervently lifted songs, the words of our dear Commissioner's loving earnest, and constructive counsel, the bright, enervating influence of the presence of hundreds of faithful comrades, the inspiration of the Holy Spirit's outpouring, seem yet to linger about the corridors and officers of Territorial Headquarters, and I am sure their memory lives in the hearts of all who have had the opportunity of meeting in these Eighteenth Anniversary gatherings. I have been privileged to enjoy sixteen of the Army's eighteen birthday celebrations in the Dominion, and gathering up the memories and reminiscences of the past, with all its victorious triumphs and blessed experiences. I do not think any Annual Congress has surpassed the present for influences or unity, expressions of confidence in each other, faith in our foundation principles, and hope for the future. In fact, the universal verdict seems to have been, "The best yet!"

The Women's Social Council.

With hearts touched anew by love, and minds illuminated with the Holy Spirit's anointing, we went from the Commissioner's meetings into our all-day council. We had several hours of helpful conference together on vital questions affecting the Women's Social work. A beautiful spirit pervaded both sessions, and we hope for blessed results to accrue in our future service from our intercourse.

An Important Appointment.

The announcement of Major Stevenson's appointment as Chief Assistant to the Women's Social Department throughout the Territory was received with pleasure. The Major has for some time acted in the capacity of Secretary for the Rescue Work and League of Mercy in the Queen City. She will still retain this position, but her sphere of usefulness will be increased, as she will be second in charge of the Rescue Work in the Dominion. This will be a decided advantage in every way, and I am sure is an acceptable appointment.

Guelph League of Mercy.

Among the visitors we had the pleasure of welcoming to our Women's Social Council was an old friend and faithful warrior, Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph. Mrs. Dawson is in charge of the League of Mercy, and with her associate worker, Mrs. Simpson, has been having some very good times. Among the interesting incidents she gave us was that of a dear man who, for eighteen years, had been a harksholder, but who has lately been restored to God's love and grace through the ministrations of the League of Mercy sisters in Guelph.

A Trophy from the Kingston Penitentiary.

"Do you remember me?" queried a bright-faced, well-dressed young man, at one of the meetings during our Congress. "You saw me when you visited the Kingston Penitentiary. My name is ———. I was converted there." "And now?" enquired the writer. "Oh, yes; I have been a Christian ever since that Sunday afternoon, and I am getting on splendidly, very happy in every way." How cheering was the testimony given, with such sincerity and gratitude for the interest taken in the speaker's welfare when he was a convict behind the prison bars. This is the second young man who has given expression to a similar confidence during the past few days. Saved in Kingston through the efforts of the League of Mercy, living at the present time converted, industrious lives. Though so many whom we touch in our Rescue Work pass on and out of sight, who would not forget fatigue, disappointment, and inability when, from time to time, such happy results of the "scattered seed" are brought to our notice.

THOUGHTS OF LABOR DAY.

TREAS. CASBIN, Editor.

As thinking while standing in my own labor may find the day is so soon and rest for the autumn. If they which labor were united, to enable and with what greater, or one of the world's progress. No can be done without labor. Labor has been the chief of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

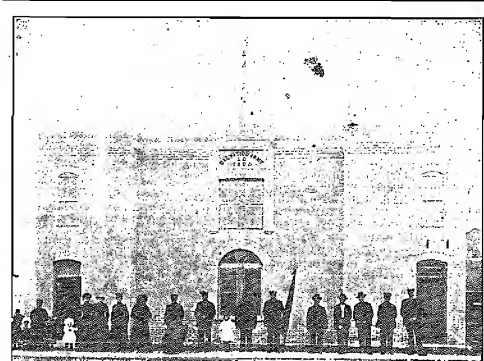
st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.

st says, Let us work with it is the night comes when we can labor. That is, the night of the world's progress, and great and marvelous work has been done for the cause of humanity. Indeed, there is no labor better but for labor. Himself set us an example by his faithful toil and sacrifice, and for all mankind.



OUR NEW BARRACKS AT LETHBRIDGE, N.W.T.

plains the importance of our call to officership and necessary equipment. Indulgentness, which, at times, characterizes the attendance of even Army officers, had no place here. The "truth" which makes us free, was delivered in the most definite form. Two or three times, when it needed the subtlest pointing, my heart trembled lest there should be wanting just that incisiveness capable of doing most desperate and thorough work, but no need to fear, and tears fell in deepest gratitude as arrows, carefully and prayerfully directed, winged their way to hearts all ready to receive them.

Failures, defeats, mistakes, and wrong reasonings were left in that little "upper room," and clothed with divine power, men and women are going out to do exploits on this western battlefield.

Business, of course, took up a great

I cannot find words to express what the councils were to me, but to say the least, they were full of blessing, inspiration and encouragement, and the means of strengthening my confidence in God and the Army. I can look back upon them as one of the most blessed times I ever had.—Hector Habbirk, Capt.

The above proved to be a source of rich blessing and help to me. I received the help in the same I needed for months. I pray we shall be able to have some more before long.—Affectionately yours, Geo. S. Gamble, Capt.

I have had the privilege of meeting with the western officers in council, and for liberty, spirit and holy enthusiasm it was better than "ye old times." Major and Mrs. Southall excelled themselves, and it looks as





## Jerse Dopes.

### PRIVATE PRAYER.

No substitute can take the place of private prayer in a Christian's life. It is the very foundation of a living faith. Without it we become at once weak and doubtful. Private prayer keeps the sky of the soul clear; it is the channel through which grace flows, and it keeps our trust united to truth. While a man keeps to private prayer he may not be saved from failing (although this will be very difficult), but he will not remain on the ground. In the strength of his trust in God he will rise again, and press on. Whatever else may have to suffer postponement, never neglect private prayer, especially in the morning, which gives the key to the day's work.

### KINDLY THOUGHT.

Life's trials we could soften  
If we'd only pause and think;  
Tears would not flow so often  
If we'd only pause and think.  
Our siles would all be brighter,  
Our burdens would be lighter,  
Our deeds would all be whiter,  
If we'd only pause and think.

We would not walk so blindly,  
If we'd only pause and think;  
We would not speak unkindly,  
If we'd only pause and think.  
Unrest we would not borrow,  
Darkly clouding each to-morrow;  
We could banish worlds of sorrow  
If we'd only pause and think.

## Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"Let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God."—Ecc. vi. 2.

When we desire an answer to our prayer, we must clearly know what we need and ask only what is in accordance with God's wishes. Many prayers are uttered in sincerity at the time, but thoughtlessly as to whether the thing asked is a righteous request, or only a selfish desire. God sometimes grants us our selfish demands, to our sorrow afterwards, when we blind ourselves to His will; therefore, think ere you ask.

MONDAY.—"When ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathens do, for they think they shall be heard for their much speaking."—Matt. vi. 7.

To use vain repetition means to repeat a prayer without the soul having the desire expressed in the words of a prayer. To pray for a thing repeatedly in a fervent and devout spirit is a repetition that brings a divine answer, and, therefore, cannot be in vain. Let the soul utter the prayer, then the words will matter but little.

TUESDAY.—"All things whatsoever ye ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."—Matt. xx. 22.

The unqualified, unlimited power of the prayer of faith is asserted again and again by Jesus Christ. There is no impossibility to prayer, if we only know how to pray in unwavering faith. How far short do the successes of our prayers fall of this standard!

WEDNESDAY.—"Now we know that God heareth not sinners; but if any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth."—John ix. 31.

The conditions to an answer to prayer are plainly told above. First the sinner must be converted, and, secondly, he must DO the will of God (not only be a professor). This law is easily understood by anyone, and, in

fact, was spoken of by the poor blind man to whom Jesus had given sight. God's laws are simplicity if we only desire to understand them.

THURSDAY.—"Before they call I will answer; and while they are yet speaking I will hear."—Is. lxx. 24.

God is anxious to answer the prayer of those whose whole attitude is that of serving Him, for His interests are theirs, and their delights are His. Therefore God anticipates the prayer of His servants, showing thereby His pleasure in giving anything His child may ask.

FRIDAY.—"Ask and it shall be given you."—Matt. vii. 7.

God commands prayer. He desires us to ask and seek for His favors, for He is not sparing in granting them to those who ask Him. Let us make use of this privilege and ask as for precious gifts. The higher we value the gifts of God, the more will He show Himself generous in giving.

SATURDAY.—"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."—Luke xlviii. 1.

Prayer takes hold of God—it compels God to take hold of man. God cannot get away from the grasp of the fingers of a fervent prayer, hence He is forced to grant its request. Do not discontinue because an answer is not at once seen; if you only hold on by faith and continue in prayer, God is bound to answer.

## WHEN THE LONG DAY IS DONE.

Upon the old, old stile,  
Here will I seek repose;  
Here will I rest and muse awhile,  
Ere the long day shall close.

Here softly down the hills  
The twilight winds its way;  
To shroud the golden vales and hills,  
In folds of purple grey.

The shadows lengthen round,  
Blue mists begin to rise;  
A silence creeps—sound after sound  
Grows distant, still, and dies.

The reapers from the fields,  
Went home at set of sun,  
How gladly each his labor yields  
When the long day is done.

When the long day is done,  
How sweet his well-earned rest;  
That which by hardest toil is won  
We learn to prize the best.

And now the low wind stirs  
Strange notes from shadows dim;  
A rich, soft warble 'mid the firs  
Joins in the sweet, wild hymn.

And now the low wind dies,  
And in a happy gush  
A burst of mellow notes arises—  
The last notes of the thrush.

And now a heavenly gleam  
Is quivering from afar,  
Benignly gleams its beam—  
The tender evening star.

Ten thousand thousands shine,  
Around the sapphire throne;  
That we may crave the home divine,  
This one to us is shown.

And as we see it shine,  
This prayer shall rise abroad—  
"Let there be light at evening time  
For all who love our God."

Oh, peace, and love, and power,  
O, star, for ever bright,  
Uplift upon our low, low hour,  
That it be calm and light.

When weary with the heat,  
We feel our day is o'er,

And homeward turn our failing feet,  
To toil on earth no more.

Rest of the faint and worn,  
Thou gracious pitying One,  
Uplift us to a fairer morn,  
When the long day is done.  
—Caroline Ticker.

## ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

### III.—(Continued.)

All stone fruit is very good. Plums and cherries are splendid food. Eat them carefully, chew them well, and, if cooked, take some hard bread biscuit with them, and you will find them far ahead of mutton chops for comfort and satisfaction, and for health. Peaches, if thoroughly ripe, are also very useful.

It is a great source of satisfaction to me that fruit is becoming cheaper every year in all parts of the country. Our dear people cannot do better than learn to use it as a principal part of their food. They will find, if they do, such economy, as well as such pleasure, and such variety, and such freedom from many of the miseries that follow the preparation and consumption of meat and other rich foods, that I am quite sure they will come to acknowledge the greatness of the Divine wisdom in appointing this as the food for man.

The wonders of Steam and the blessings of Free Trade have made it possible for us to obtain the fruits grown in other countries as cheaply as those grown at our own doors. Fruits which have ripened in the glorious sunshine of the southern lands, and are far richer and more nutritious than any we can produce in a colder climate, are dried and sent here in such quantities that they can be purchased by the very poorest. And as with fresh fruit, so with dried, the cheapest is generally the best. Let me tell you what I have found about some of these dried fruits.

### Dried Fruits.

Raisins. I place raisins first—the best and common reddish kind—called by the grocers, Valencia, and are usually to be bought at about 4d. or 5d. a pound. They are probably the most nourishing of all fruits. One pound of such raisins contains more strength, more muscle and blood-making nutriment than the same weight of beef or mutton, or any other flesh food. Try them. Take them fresh as you can buy them, with a little bread, and some milk, or even a drink, and a few slices of lemon or an apple, and just eat as much as you feel inclined, and keep it up for a little while and you will be delighted with the result. They may also be taken stewed in a little water—but do not stone them before cooking, and take care to preserve all the juice—with a wheaten pudding, or brown toast and butter. They are also good in puddings, plenty of them, of all kinds, and are most valuable to young children and to those who have to do long walking and much hard exercise. I have used them for many years when travelling. It is best to crush and eat a few of the stones or pits when taking them uncooked. The stones are rich in very useful qualities.

Dates.—I consider dates to be almost, if not quite, as useful as raisins. I am surprised that they are not more widely used. Very wholesome kinds can be obtained almost anywhere at 2d. a pound, and the richest may be had for 4d. One pound of dates and two pounds of bread per day would be quite sufficient to sustain the life and health of an average man. I advise that dates be used at the mid-day meal. A plate of vegetable stew, followed by six ounces of dates, eaten with an apple or some biscuits, would make a capital dinner, especially for those whose work takes them into offices or mills, and does not affect them much exercise. Dates are delightfully agreeable with milk of any kind, especially brazils, with which I like to eat them.

Figs.—Nearly as important as dates are figs. Here, again, the small cheap ones are just as good as the larger

and more expensive kind, provided they are sound. I have found figs best for me cooked, and for that purpose excellent ones can be bought almost anywhere at 3d. a pound, or less. For a long time the chief dish for my breakfast was half a pound of figs boiled till soft in a pint of milk, and eaten with a little bread or biscuit. They are delicious stewed in water (not too much) and can be taken at all times with good results. They are, perhaps, more easily digested by ordinary people than either dates or raisins.

## What a Soldier Should Know

### The Art of Listening.

There are very few specialties made in the Salvation Army in which there is not something that is a word listening to, and which may not be made very profitable to those who listen. In order to do this, it is very important that every Salvation Soldier should pay careful attention to what is being said.

He should hear for his own benefit. Then, for the encouragement of the speakers, he should do unto others as he would be done by. If he were speaking, he would not like people to be looking about, or yawning, or half-asleep, or talking to somebody next them.

### Be Interested.

It is all but impossible for anyone to talk unless they feel that they are interesting those who are before them.

Others may be able to talk about religion without people listening to what they say; but, in speaking a Salvationist very much depends upon the eyes of those to whom he is speaking, and upon the feeling in his soul that what he is saying is going into their hearts, and likely to do them good.

### Example's Power.

To listen carefully to a speaker, is a good example to those who are unconverted and careless. If they see the soldiers steadily drinking in every word that is uttered they will be likely to think that what is being said is important, and feel bound to listen themselves.

No soldier should be moving about, selling War Cries or song books, or doing anything else that will take off people's attention from the speaker.

### Demonstrations.

Special meetings are constantly being held in the Army for the purpose of arousing public attention, stirring up the spirit and enthusiasm of the soldiers, getting people saved, raising funds, and advancing the war generally.

### Your Affair.

Every soldier should take an interest in such gatherings, and feel the responsibility of making them a success, and assist, as far as he has ability, in carrying them out. He should pray for them, in public and private, and he should place his services at the disposal of his Captain to assist in any way in which he can be of most use.

He should attend them, and strive to get a blessing to his own soul.

### March and Stay Through.

If his corps marches in and fro, he should, if possible, be found in the ranks.

He should stop to the close of the meeting, if possible, especially whilst there is an attempt made to get souls saved, or to secure any immediate spiritual results.

## Triumph of Faith.

During an earthquake that occurred a few years since, the inhabitants of a small village were generally very much alarmed, but they were at the same time much surprised at the calmness and apparent joy of an old lady whom they all knew.

At length one of them addressed the old lady and said:

"Mother, are you not afraid?"  
"No," said the mother in Israel. "I rejoice to know that I have a God Who can shake the world."—Spurgeon.





## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

ADJT. PAGE, Territorial Headquarters, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.  
 ENSIGN ELLERY, Montreal, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BALE, Bracebridge, to be ADJUTANT.  
 ENSIGN WALKER, Riverside, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BURROWS, Finnerell Special, C. O. P., to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, London, to be ADJUTANT.  
 ENSIGN DEAN, Grand Forks, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN E. HAYES, Brandon, to be ADJUTANT.  
 ENSIGN GRAHAM, Charlottetown, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN R. GRIFFITH, Territorial Headquarters, to be ADJUTANT.  
 Capt. J. McDonald, Doyereourt, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Brant, Chesley, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. Loit, Monfort, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. Gooding, Skagway, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Jarvis, Berlin, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. Hellman, Chatham, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. C. Howeroff, Sarnia, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. L. McLenn, Cornwall, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. A. Morris, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. Easton, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Arnold, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.  
 Capt. L. England, Selby Cove, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Mildred Noel, Bay Roberts, to be ENSIGN.  
 Cadet Cook, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Jamestown.

Cadet Price, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Carman.

## APPOINTMENTS—

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, Hespeler, to Essex.  
 MAJOR STEWART to be Chief Assistant in the Women's Social work.

STAFF-CAPT. PHILLIPS, West Ontario P. H. Q., to Eastern P. H. Q., as Chancellor.

STAFF-CAPT. RAWLING, Eastern P. H. Q., to West Ontario Province, as Chancellor.

ADJT. NEWMAN, Newfoundland, to Special Work, C. O. P.  
 ADJT. GALE, of Butte, to Helena Corps and Butte District.

ADJT. BABINGTON, furlough, to Peterboro Corps and District.  
 ADJT. McHARG, of Simcoe, to Peterboro Corps and District.

ADJT. BLACKBURN, of Petrolia, to Simcoe Corps and District.  
 ADJT. COOMBS, Chatham, to Windsor Corps and Chatham District.

ADJT. KENWAY, furlough, to Chatham Corps.  
 ADJT. THOMAS, Jamestown, to Lethbridge Corps and Calgary District.

ADJT. OGILVIE, of Barre, Vt., to Owen Sound Corps and District.  
 ADJT. DEAN, Grand Forks, to Brandon Corps and District.

ADJT. HAYES, Brandon, to Jamestown Corps and District.  
 ADJT. AYIE, Billings, to Butte, Mont.

ENSIGN CUMMINGS, Helena, to Victoria.  
 ENSIGN FUGH, furlough, to Pictou Corps and Belleville District.

ENSIGN WYNN, Pictou, to Cornwall Corps and District.

ENSIGN COLLETT, furlough, to Fargo Corps and District.  
 ENSIGN BURTON, furlough, to Bat Portage.

ENSIGN HARKIRK, Bat Portage, to Grand Forks Corps and Men's Training Garrison.

MARRIAGE—  
 Capt. John Clark, who came out from Little Bay, Nfld., and was last stationed at Carleton, N. B., to Capt. Annie Jackson, who came out of St. John Ill., N. B., last stationed at Campbellton, N. B., at Carleton, N. B., Oct. 18th, by Major McKelring.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.

W. BOOTH, CENTRAL, WAR CRY, EVANGELINE BOOTH, COMMISSIONER.

PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, and the North-Western District of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Brown, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 10 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications relating to the content of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or irregularities therein, should be addressed to: The Editor, WAR CRY, Toronto, Ont.

All communications on matters relating to subscriptions, donations, and change of address, should be addressed to THE WAR CRY, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

All cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to Evangeline Booth.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on only one side of the paper only. Write name and address clearly. All manuscripts (written matter intended for publication) can be sent at the risk of one clear postage per two ounces. If enclosed in sealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "Private's Copy."

## "Well Done!"

The long list of promotions in this War Cry will be hailed with as much gratification by the Field and our friends everywhere as it was approved of by the officers in council in Toronto when the Chief Secretary read out the list. We are certain that these promotions were received as a mark of confidence and recognition of loving and faithful service, and that they will help to strengthen the organization as well as the officers upon whom they were conferred. We extend to every recipient of these promotions our sincerest congratulations and earnest prayer for increased usefulness in the service of our great King and Captain, Jesus Christ, to whose government we want to win the submission of the whole human race. May the "Well done" of the Commissioner be backed up by the final "Well done" of the Great Judge of man.

## The Books-that-Bless Library.

Commander Booth-Tucker has decided to replace the five-cent magazine, "Harbor Lights," by a library of Army publications in monthly parts. The idea is a most laudable one, as the excellent books by the General, the sainted Army Mother, and others, are not nearly as widely circulated and known as their sterling value deserves. This monthly booklet, at 10 cents, will be within the reach of the poorest, and has met already with the approval of the chief officers of the U. S. A. Field.

The first number, "Servants of all," by Bramwell Booth, Chief of the Staff, is a brief review of the call, character, and labors of officers of the Salvation Army, which should be of special interest to our many friends and sympathizers, who are yet largely unacquainted with the inner work of our organization. But even to Salvationists will this book be of exceptional interest. Mr. Bramwell Booth's style is terse and forcible, cutting a clear impression of the salient points of officers' characteristics and labors which account for the unparalleled success of the Army.

The Books-that-Bless Library does serve a wide circulation, and will doubtless acquire it.



The great Anniversary Celebrations are over, but their influence upon those privileged to take part will live on. It is universally acknowledged that these councils have been the best in the Territory's history. The officers, we believe, have returned to their appointments greatly encouraged and inspired by the words of counsel from the lips of our beloved leader.

Two or three sessions were thrown open to the Locals. The important questions discussed, such as successful open-air fighting, we are sure will be productive of a substantial advancement in this direction.

The Commissioner's addresses throughout have been signally memorialized by truly ghost night and for force, and power, and blessing, this series has never been excelled.

The long list of promotions will be creative of a great deal of interest. We extend our heartiest congratulations to those whom our leaders have delighted to honor.

Staff Capt. Durdill, in response to a pressing invitation to visit Hamilton, spent the week-end at this, one of his old corps. The barracks was inadequate for the accommodation of the crowds, and five points were the results of the day's fight.

A special soul-saving troupe is now touring the Central Ontario Province, in command of Adj. Newman.

The Financial and Trade Departments have been much pleased during the past week. The following section is filled right up with orders.

The Officers' Assistance Fund cannot but commend itself. Cheques amounting to nearly five thousand dollars have just been distributed among the officers.

Major Smeeton, with the entire Staff of the Financial Department, are booked to conduct the re-opening services of Dovercourt. Adj. Morris will deliver his famous lecture, illustrated by Himeghill, on the Klondike, on Monday evening.

The Guelph alterations are nearing completion, and promise to greatly facilitate the efforts of our comrades in the Royal City.

## Perseverance.

Perseverance I particularly respect. It is the very hinge of all virtues. On looking over the world, the cause of nine parts in ten of the lamentable failures which occur in men's undertakings, and darken and degrade so much of their history, lies not in the want of talents, or the will to use them, but in the vacillating and desultory mode of using them, to flit from object to object, in starting away at each little disgust, and thus applying the force which might conquer any one difficulty to a series of difficulties so large that no human force can conquer them. The smallest brook on earth, by continuing to run, has hollowed out for itself a considerable valley to flow in. The wildest tempest overturns a few cottages, uproots a few trees, and leaves, after a short space, to snarl behind it. Comment me, therefore, to the Dutch village of perseverance. Without it, all the rest are little better than fairy gold, which glitters in your purse; but when taken to market proves to be slate or cinners.—Caryle.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.



Nov. 6th, 1900.

Great patriotic demonstrations have taken place at Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, and other centres, on the return of the first large contingent of Canadian soldiers from South Africa.

The Russian Government has imposed a tax on railway tickets for the benefit of the National Red Cross Society.

Lord Salisbury has resigned his position as Minister of Foreign Affairs, to be succeeded by Lord Lansdowne.

The people of the Danish West Indies bitterly disapprove of the sale of the Islands to the United States.

The Chinese Peace Commissioners have begun negotiations by proposing that China should pay an indemnity of \$200,000,000, in sixty instalments, and that Prince Tuan should be imprisoned for life.

Former President Kruger is reported to be seriously ill. Mrs. Kruger is also said to be dying in Pretoria.

The explosion of a Pennsylvania coal mine caused the death of three men and serious injury to six others.

Over thirty persons were killed or injured in an explosion in a chemical factory in New York.

Several Carlists uprisings have taken place in Spain.

The United States and Japan have officially announced their concurrence in the Anglo-German agreement.

Conditions in South Africa are still very unsettled. Trains are being held up continually; small garrisons are being compelled to surrender, although the Boers simply take arms and ammunition and let the prisoners go free.

The Gordon Highlanders and the Devonshire Regiment have been ordered to prepare to sail for China.

General Buller has driven the Boers from two strong positions near Bethlehem. He has been engaged daily with parties of Boers, varying from thirty to one hundred and fifty.

The Boers captured a British out-post of ninety men, near Geneva; they afterwards held up a train and looted it. They released the prisoners.

Lord Roberts' departure from South Africa has been postponed on account of the illness of one of his daughters.

The estimated losses of the Boers up to date, are as follows: 3,440 killed, 6,622 wounded.

Limley is reported to be a heap of ruins as a result of Boer vengeance.

An official list published shows that sixty Indian princes offered their assistance to Great Britain in the Transvaal war.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin ruled out of order a resolution to confer the freedom of the city on former President Kruger.

General Smith-Dorrien surprised and captured the Boer camp near Belfast.

Prince George of Crete is visiting England at present.

Good places wisdom in multitudinous bottles; but some men seem to think most of it has been placed in a very large jug, and that they are the jug.

## Our Eighte

The Public Meetings, Official  
 Proved all that Indica  
 Welcomed on Mond  
 and Wednesday U  
 and Inspiration  
 day Night Ex  
 day's Coven  
 and Hap

## Welcome to Field OM

Plavine hands and a long n  
 of singing officers and soldier  
 public of Toronto that the  
 Army was a live and happy  
 bent upon doing good and sa  
 in the most cheerful and  
 manner.

There is, even in these d  
 eritarily in almost everythi  
 tion abroad that soul-savin  
 tion is a very irksome  
 business, compatible only w  
 measured step, drooping  
 supphical voice.

The Army, happily, does  
 that saving man and y  
 quires energy, pluck, persev  
 real hard effort, yet the  
 heart-effort is a pay while  
 slither magnificent.

## Excellent and Attentive C

"The new large hall of  
 was crowded when Brigadi  
 lined out the opening son  
 ed city bands and the  
 furnished excellent musi  
 Colonel Margret and Bri  
 mire sing a duet—

## "Jesus is the One I

after which Colonel J  
 upon Major Southall for  
 dress on "The Need of  
 Men and Women." His  
 held and well illustrated  
 of history. Peter the H  
 well, and Napoleon succe  
 their lives were conscie  
 purpose. So our lives mu  
 great things. If all our  
 talents are focussed on  
 great object of saving so

Major Pickering fo  
 some remarks on "Th  
 Consecration," which  
 and forcible. His illus  
 apt, and his talk not  
 gestic by heaviness.

The time having ex  
 (both Kings had excee  
 limit of five minutes (a  
 that extent), Brigadier  
 fully gave place to th  
 tary, who read verse  
 on consecration, wi  
 to all present. Althou  
 cots spoke at consider  
 his audience was in no  
 as his characteristic  
 spoke to his remarks,  
 fasten them in the  
 hearers. A number of  
 the Mercy Seat ere th  
 brought to a conclusio

## The Onagers'

The new Council Cl  
 ed to its utmost cap  
 modate the officers  
 for five sessio

The Commissioner's  
 upon entirely differ  
 the whole, than on  
 of a similar nature,  
 have they been excel  
 actor, and inspiratio

The lengthy sessions,  
 day morning till mid  
 day, the officers su  
 attention, anxious t  
 tie of the words o  
 tion of the Commis  
 cape them. There

the officers have  
 heart, and mind, a  
 able source of juf  
 be felt in the fur  
 Territory, and wh  
 souls saved, hear  
 Him who died fo





Nov. 6th, 1900.

Great patriotic demonstrations have taken place at Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, and other centres, on the return of the first large contingent of Canadian soldiers from South Africa.

The Russian Government has imposed a tax on railway tickets for the benefit of the National Red Cross Society.

Lord Salisbury has resigned his position as Minister of Foreign Affairs, to be succeeded by Lord Lansdowne.

The people of the Danish West-Indies bitterly disapprove of the sale of the islands to the United States.

The Chinese Peace Commissioners have begun negotiations by proposing that China should pay an indemnity of \$200,000,000, in sixty instalments, and that Prince Tuan should be imprisoned for life.

Former President Kruger is reported to be seriously ill. Mrs. Kruger is also said to be dying in Pretoria.

The explosion of a Pennsylvania mine caused the death of three men and serious injury to six others.

Over thirty persons were killed or injured in an explosion in a chemical factory in New York.

Several Carlists uprisings have taken place in Spain.

The United States and Japan have officially announced their concurrence in the Anglo-German agreement.

Conditions in South Africa are still unsettled. Trains are being held continually; small garibos are being compelled to surrender, although Boers simply take arms and ammunition and let the prisoners go free.

The Gordon Highlanders and the Hampshire Regiment have been ordered to prepare to sail for China.

General Buller has driven the Boers to two strong positions near Bethulie. He has been engaged daily parties of Boers, varying from fifty to one hundred and fifty.

Boers captured a British unit of ninety men, near Gouda. Afterwards held up a train and killed it. They released the prisoners.

Robert's departure from South Africa has been postponed on account of illness of one of his daughters.

Estimated losses of the Boers are as follows: 3,440 killed, 6,022 wounded.

They are reported to be a heap of bones a result of Boer vengeance.

Official list published shows that Indian princes offered their service to Great Britain in the Transvaal.

Lord Mayor of Dublin ruled out of a resolution to confer the name of the city on former President Kruger.

Mr. Smith-Dorrien surprised and defeated the Boer camp near Belfast.

George of Crete is visiting at present.

Wise men in multitudes are but some men seem to think it has been placed in a very small, and that they are the few.

## Our Eighteenth Anniversary Celebrations

The Public Meetings, Officers' Councils and Soldiers' Convention Proved all that Indications Promised them to be—Officers Welcomed on Monday—Officers' Councils on Tuesday and Wednesday Unequaled Times of Enlightenment and Inspiration—Soldiers' Convention on Tuesday Night Excellent and Powerful—Thursday's Covenant Service a Fitting Climax and Happy Finish to the Series.

### Welcome to Field Officers.

Playing bands and a long procession of singing officers and soldiers told the public of Toronto that the Salvation Army was a live and happy concern, bent upon doing good and saving souls in the most cheerful and practical manner.

There is, even in these days of superficiality in almost everything, a notion abroad that soul-saving and religion is a very tiresome and sober business, compatible only with steady, measured step, drooping head, and spiritual voice.

The Army, happily, demonstrates that saving men and women from sin is a blessed work, and although it requires energy, pluck, perseverance and real hard effort, yet the reward of heart-effort is a pay which we consider magnificent.

### Excellent and Attentive Crowds.

The new large hall of the Temple was crowded when Brigadier Gonskin lined out the opening song. The united city bands and the Staff Band furnished excellent music. Lieutenant-Colonel Margetts and Brigadier Pugh sang a duet—

"Jesus is the One I Love,"

after which Colonel Jacobs called upon Major Southall for a short address on "The Need of Consecrated Men and Women." His remarks were lucid and well-illustrated by examples of history. Peter the Hermit, Cromwell, and Napoleon succeeded because their lives were consecrated to one purpose. So our lives may accomplish great things if all our efforts and talents are focussed upon the one great object of saving souls.

Major Pickering, followed with some remarks on "The Results of Consecration," which were pointed and forcible. His illustrations were apt, and his talk not rendered indigestible by heaviness.

The three laymen came quickly (both Majors had exceeded their time limit of five minutes by three times that extent). Brigadier Sharp cheerfully gave place to the Chief Secretary, who read various passages bearing on consecration, which he applied to all present. Although Colonel Jacobs spoke at considerable length, yet his audience was in no wise wearied, as his characteristic humor added spice to his remarks, and helped to fasten them in the memory of his hearers. A number of souls knelt at the Mercy Seat ere the meeting was brought to a conclusion.

### The Officers' Councils.

The new Council Chamber was tested to its utmost capacity to accommodate the officers who assembled there for five sessions.

The Commissioner's addresses were upon entirely different subjects, on the whole, than on former occasions of a similar nature, and never before have they been excellent in force, character, and inspiration. Throughout all the lengthy sessions, from early Tuesday morning till midnight on Wednesday, the officers sat with marvelous attention, anxious that not one particle of the words of life and instruction of the Commissioner should escape them. There is no doubt that the officers have taken into their heart, and mind, and soul an invaluable source of information, which will be felt in the furthest corner of the Territory, and will be coined into souls saved, bearing the imprint of Him Who died to save them.

### Tuesday's Soldiers' Meeting.

The large hall was almost filled with soldiers and officers on Tuesday night. From the beginning the meeting proved to be a blessed and profitable service.

"Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine," was the opening song that voiced the longing of all present as that of one soul. The beautiful tune to which Treas. Cranfield sang the grand song,

"Blessed Lord, In Thee is refuge,"

thrilled us, and the refrain—

"Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Teach us on Thine arm to lean,"

was sung with great fervor again and again.

The Commissioner chose a text which she divided into two parts, holding the second part over for Wednesday night. Her remarks and description of the intensity of Christ's agony, and the failure of His followers in the darkest hour, which she applied by an analogy to the present day, were very powerful, and demanded assent from every heart. Like penetrating light they searched every remote corner of the soul, and compelled recognition of faults hidden or misunderstood in the past. The meeting doubtless marked an epoch in the records of scores of souls.

### Thursday's Demonstration.

Thursday evening brought rain and fog with it outside, but the crowd which filled the Temple, including the gallery, wore bright faces, and there was certainly a comfortable and cheering aspect to the whole assembly.

Brigadier Pugh treated us to a very appropriate solo with a swinging chorus.

Colonel Jacobs introduced the P. O.'s by calling upon several of them for five-minute speeches.

Major Southall spoke on the efficacy, of faith, which likened to a grain of mustard seed, yet overcame hell and triumphs in the weakest over the greatest difficulties. He rejoiced

in belonging to an organization which demonstrated that this power was in it, and gloried in the victories of the Cross in his Province.

Major McMillan especially rejoiced that this 18th Anniversary of the Territory coincided with the 18th Anniversary of his officership. He was not a drawing-room saint, but had been picked up from the gutter a poor drunkard. In September, 1879, he was saved by the Army, and was glad to be in it still. In his Province every officer was pledged to go into every squalid, den, and black corner of poverty and sin to seek and to save souls.

At the conclusion of the Major's talk the Staff Band played an excellent selection while a collection was taken up.

The portly P. O. of Newfoundland, Brigadier Sharp, followed.

He referred to the Christ of Palestine, Who was despised and rejected, spat upon, scourged and crucified, as the One we worship and follow. He considered that the past Councils have been the best for inspiration. God had made great men great, and our make anybody great who is fully His. His Province is strong in the Lord. The seeking of the salvation of souls and the spirit of prayer and love are the keynotes of every action.

Willie and Pearl next sang one of their duets, always so appreciated:

"I know He cares for me."

Colonel Jacobs followed with a gathering-in of the net. As the soldiers who went to South Africa had volunteered to serve their Queen for twelve months, so he wanted everybody present to consecrate the remainder of their lives to the service of God in the Salvation Army.

Treas. Cranfield again sang the verse:

"In the past too unbelieving In the tempest I have been. And my heart has slowly trusted What my eyes have never seen."

Blessed Jesus, Teach me on Thy arm to lean."

The Commissioner's address, for inspiration and well-chosen illustration, was simply masterly. She introduced her subject with a few bright remarks about her beloved, self-sacrificing officers and the concluding councils. She appealed to Christians to be wholehearted in their service. They all should be prophets, and that means saint, preacher, and adapter.

She told a pathetic story of a colored woman in Bermuda, 102 years of age. She had seen her husband and children sold separately, and was left alone. But the Union Jack was run up one day over the island and every slave was free. With her own eloquence the Commissioner applied the illustration to the red flag of Calvary.

which signalled the redemption of an enslaved race of sinners.

Nearly the entire assembly rose to make a solemn covenant with God for wholehearted service. It was a most solemn conclusion of a blessed series of meetings to be treasured in our memory.

### The Final Sunday at Lipplincott

The Chief Secretary, Provincial and Headquarters Staff Officers and the Staff Band Attract Large Crowds.

The last Sunday of the Anniversary Campaign was by no means behind the preceding demonstrations in point of interest and general enthusiasm. The Chief Secretary, ably seconded by the Provincial Officers, the Chaplains, and prominent Headquarters officers, together with the Territorial Staff Band, put in a full day. Lieutenant-Colonel Margetts took command of the morning's open air meeting, at which mustered a large number of officers and soldiers. The march was successful in stirring up the neighborhood.

The luncheon which it was desirable for the testimonies of the officers' meeting to hear were plausibly laid down by the Chief Secretary, and Captain Williams, from Montreal, was called upon. The Ensign, in his usual stentorian tones, proceeded to make plain God's conquering grace, and testified to the fact that it had been given to him. He was working amongst a people who trusted to forms and ceremonies, and did not believe in the possibility of the possession of a conquering Christ. The Army, however, was in for forcing the claims of God upon the attention of the people.

### The Island P. O.

Brigadier Sharp, whose wholehearted consideration and example in the cause of righteousness has secured for him the confidence of his own people and his comrades-in-arms, too, spoke from personal experience as to the possibility of winning above the world and sin, and invoked those present to be strong in the Lord. "As we have military, political, and other forces, it is just as necessary to possess heavenly force in order to accomplish something for the Master. There are many Christians who are only so-called. They lack spiritual power, and when it comes to testifying and actively taking part in the fight, they are useless." "Secret sins rob men and women of power. Great hindrances are the sins of doubt and unbelief. The enemy gets possession through these besetments, and the soul finds itself void of power to do God's divine will."

"Rejoice in the Lord always, for He will do all things for us." The words were a timely prayer. The Chief Secretary was very forcible in demonstrating the fact that people will do anything rather than do away with their sin, and took for his subject the judgments of God upon the people of Israel for their sins and impiety. The Colonel dealt with modern substitutes for getting rid of sin, showing the utter folly of them all, and advocating after destruction as the only remedy for permanent removal thereof.

### The Afternoon.

The afternoon's meeting was occupied by short addresses from the visiting officers, interspersed with the singing by Lieutenant-Colonel Margetts and Brigadier Pugh of two new solos, "Happy on the golden strand," and "Jesus is the dearest Friend," which went awfully. Adjutant Blackburn's start was encouraging, informing us that he had turned over a new leaf, and had decided that ten-minute sermons were more effective than the long discourses which he used to think were necessary. God bless our revivalist. He still carries his bright expression of countenance, and evidently possesses a light heart.

Staff-Capt. Rawling, the newly-appointed Chancellor for the West Ontario Province, made an earnest appeal to the unconverted, as did also Staff-Captain Phillips, who has just been appointed to the Eastern Province in a like capacity. The Staff-Captain is a firm believer in the Army being the last hope of the impenitent masses, and glorified God for the blessed ap-

(Continued on page 12.)

# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

## THE DUTY OF WIVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS.

BY THE GENERAL.

1. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO OBEY. If the husband, in character and conduct, is all that he should be; if he reaches the ideal—that is, the standard I have set for him in a previous chapter—then the obedience required from, and rendered by, his wife will be little more than a name. In fact, there will be as much obedience on the one side as on the other. This was largely, if not absolutely, the case in the union between my precious wife and myself. There was no feeling of firstness or mastery with either the one or the other, and all sense of obedience was lost in the desire to mutually meet each other's wishes.

2. INDEED, WHERE THERE IS A STRONG AFFECTION ON THE PART OF THE WIFE, THERE WILL BE LITTLE DIFFICULTY ON THIS QUESTION. The danger will ordinarily be in the opposite direction, namely, that of going over to the extreme of obedience. The woman will be likely to subordinate her judgment—the object in life—her sense of duty to both God and man—to her husband; and, under the influence of her affection and admiration for him, go down and become his creature—I might say his willing slave. How often we see this in the case of women every way stronger than their husbands in all those points of character most valuable and useful, and, indeed, in those graces also that are most precious of all!

### OBEEDIENCE THE GENERAL RULE FOR WOMAN.

3. BUT IT WILL BE WISE FOR WOMEN TO ALWAYS BARGAIN IN THEIR OWN MINDS FOR OBEEDIENCE, WHETHER IT BECOMES THE PLEASURE I HAVE DESCRIBED OR NOT. They will, as a rule, reap more liberty of action by doing so than by any resolutions or attempts at standing up for what they may deem their rights. The woman who is determined to have her own way in opposition to her husband's judgment, and to her own misfortune, ought not to marry at all. Let the latter class beware of promises made before marriage. Husbands will provide many things before this event, and that with the intention of fulfilling them; but, when the time comes round, will fall in their pledges, not of set purpose, but because the circumstances will be too strong for them. No; one way or the other, there is nothing for it but for the wife to make up her mind to the possibility of being subject, all the rest of her days, to the will of her husband, and that in things that are nearest and dearest to her.

4. SHE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO LOVE AND CHERISH HER HUSBAND, BEFORE ALL ELSE BESIDE. She must have no human love before him; that is, no female friend or relative, inside or outside her house.

Of course, I am supposing that the husband gives to the wife the love and the communion that are her due. Should he, however, fall in this—if he carries his confidences and companionships away from home—he can hardly complain if his poor, lonely wife does the same. But the rule is, the husband first.

5. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO CARE FOR THE HEALTH, AND HOME, AND ALL THAT CONCERNS THE PHYSICAL INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND. In some way or other, whether from instinct or custom, or something else, it is felt to be the wife's duty to take the responsibility for the keeping of his house, the preparation of his food, the supervision of his clothing, together with a general care of his health. To these a wife must give her attention, and for these she must hold herself responsible.

### FIDELITY.

6. I need not say that THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO KEEP HERSELF TO HER HUSBAND ALONE. Infidelity is terrible when it occurs in the husband, and, in the eyes of Divine Justice, as sinful as in the wife—doubtless in many cases it is much more so. But, after all, a higher standard of purity and rectitude in all that concerns the sexual relation has been, by mutual consent, set up for the woman. If she fails, it is from a loftier height; and, therefore, she descends to a lower depth of infamy and woe. Tempted many wives doubtless are, and while the world is full of headish, lustful men, tempted she will be; but she must walk the narrowest path of purity, keeping her inmost thoughts and feelings faithful to her husband.

7. Neither need I say that THE WIFE IS UNDER THE MOST SACRED OBLIGATIONS TO LOVE, CHERISH AND SEEK THE HIGHEST INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND'S CHILDREN. This duty may, and will, involve her, as we have had occasion again and again to observe, in a life of anxiety, self-sacrifice, and care. But there is no alternative. They are there. They belong to her in even a higher and tenderer sense than they do to him. She must watch over and protect them, and seek to supply their every need for time and for eternity.

8. And lastly, I would remark that

was such a joy to be able to tell him that he really loved the drunkard. The man did not yield, but we pray God's Spirit may follow him. We are in for the souls of men.—Yours affectionately, Adjt. and Mrs. Dodd.

### Boisgen Wynn Specials.

DESERONTO.—We can report victory. Tuesday night cake and coffee social. We had Ensign Wynn, who is farewelling from the District, with us. We are very sorry to lose him. Adjt. Kendall surprised us with a visit, which was enjoyed very much. Good meetings all week. Capt. Dawson farewelled and has gone on furlough. We trust that she will soon be in her place among us again. Sunday knee-drill, holiness movement, Methodists and Salvationists united. Wonderful time. Wound up on Sunday night with one soul.—R. P.

### A Good Week-end.

NORTH SYDNEY.—The week-end meetings were led by Mrs. Captain Thompson and Lieut. McLennan. At night one soul knelt at the penitent form, to the great disgust of the devil, who had been kicking up a racket, both in the open-air and inside meetings. Capt. Thompson still fests on the corn, oil, and wine of Toronto. On his return we expect to see him fat in both body and soul.—Minnie Pike.

### Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burditt Leads.

MONTREAL, 11.—The meetings on Sunday were led by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burditt, assisted by Capt. Brooks and Young. The night's meeting was being drawn to a close when a sister volunteered for salvation. She was shortly followed by another. After a struggle at the penitent form they were both able to testify to the fact that God had saved them. We are determined more than ever to go on throughout the coming winter to do the Master's work.—E. L. G.

### Enrolment and Commissioning.

MONTREAL, 1.—On Thursday night last Staff-Capt. Burditt conducted a swearing-in meeting, and also commissioned the Local Officers of this corps. At the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing one sister coming to the front for pardon. On Sunday our meetings were conducted by the Treasurer, assisted by the band and Locals, who, at night, were rewarded for their labors by seeing four souls making their way to the penitent form. A hearty welcome awaits the officers when they return from the Councils.—E. Graves, War Cor.

### Three Volunteers.

ST. THOMAS.—Yesterday we had a good time together. The meetings were led by Bro. Fobester, Sister Martin, and others, and in the night meeting three brothers voluntarily walked forward to the penitent form, and we believe, had their sins blotted out.—W. Turner.

### Officers Farewell.

On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-clerks with an address and a handsome alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. C. P. LePage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. F. Dickson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiments of the "boys" in wishes to Mr. Jewell of God-speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

### A Wedding at Kingston Conducted by Brigadier Pugmire.

The Salvation Army wedding, conducted in the barracks at Kingston, October 22nd, was attended by about five hundred people. The barracks was nicely decorated with flags, bunting, etc., for the occasion. Staff-Capt. Burditt, of Montreal, spoke with effect. He said it reminded him of the night nine years ago, in Bonhury, Idaho, when he was married. His motto, which his married life had been, "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," and in so doing his life had been blessed of God. Brigadier Pugmire, of Montreal, sang a solo, "Jesus is the One I Love." The happy couple then stood up while the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The knot was soon tied and Sergt. Alice Reid became Mrs. Frank Sista. The bride and groom both spoke, each vowing that their lives should be spent for God. Brigadier Pugmire then spoke on love as having three aspects, God's love to us, our love to God, and our love for one another. As he spoke men and women were looking into their own lives, and two came to the Mercy Seat asking God to pardon the past, and declaring they no longer would live in sin.

The service was brought to a close by asking God to let His choicest blessings always rest upon the happy couple.

A wedding tea was provided at Mrs. Sista's, where a nice little crowd sat down, who wished the bride and groom health and prosperity in their life, and heaven at the Bunk.

They took the 2:30 train for Morrisburg, where in future they will reside.—M. K. Kingston.

QUEBEC.—Three weeks ago Sister Mamie Lundy had us farewell to take a field appointment at Morrisburg, and now our dear comrade, Arthur Jewell, farewells to assist Captain Crego, at Millbrook. We had beautiful meetings all week yesterday (Sunday) the Jewell preached his farewell sermon last night, and God drew very near to us. Though no one yielded, I believe the good seed was sown in more than one heart. Thank God, our dear comrade is leaving us with complete victory in his own soul. I think the enclosed clipping, from the Quebec Daily Mercury, speaks for itself, and bears testimony to the life our dear comrade lived amongst his work-mates in the office. I am glad to chime in my own testimony and say that after fourteen years' fighting here I love God and the Army more than ever, and thank God for real victory in my own soul.—David Cusick, Treas.

(From the Quebec Daily Mercury.)  
On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-clerks with an address and a handsome alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. C. P. LePage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. F. Dickson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiments of the "boys" in wishes to Mr. Jewell of God-speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

### Up-to-Date Warriors.

OWEN SOUND.—Since last report four more prodigals have returned home. Others are on the verge of yielding. Owen Sound corps has some up-to-date warriors, who are in to fight the devil and bring his kingdom down. Our God shall reign. We had a delightful time on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, when the Life Boat Crew was with us, accompanied by Major Turner, Stephens and McLennan, Capt.

### The Lieutenant Leaves.

MILTON ST.—Good meetings on Sunday. God was with us, and we got richly blessed. Lieut. Longbeet, who has been with us for two weeks, has farewelled. May God bless her. The drummer.



A Visit to  
KALISPELL.—The forward march of the Provincial Office, Barrage, on October 22nd, was attended by about five hundred people. The barracks was nicely decorated with flags, bunting, etc., for the occasion. Staff-Capt. Burditt, of Montreal, spoke with effect. He said it reminded him of the night nine years ago, in Bonhury, Idaho, when he was married. His motto, which his married life had been, "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," and in so doing his life had been blessed of God. Brigadier Pugmire, of Montreal, sang a solo, "Jesus is the One I Love." The happy couple then stood up while the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The knot was soon tied and Sergt. Alice Reid became Mrs. Frank Sista. The bride and groom both spoke, each vowing that their lives should be spent for God. Brigadier Pugmire then spoke on love as having three aspects, God's love to us, our love to God, and our love for one another. As he spoke men and women were looking into their own lives, and two came to the Mercy Seat asking God to pardon the past, and declaring they no longer would live in sin.

The service was brought to a close by asking God to let His choicest blessings always rest upon the happy couple.

A wedding tea was provided at Mrs. Sista's, where a nice little crowd sat down, who wished the bride and groom health and prosperity in their life, and heaven at the Bunk.

They took the 2:30 train for Morrisburg, where in future they will reside.—M. K. Kingston.

QUEBEC.—Three weeks ago Sister Mamie Lundy had us farewell to take a field appointment at Morrisburg, and now our dear comrade, Arthur Jewell, farewells to assist Captain Crego, at Millbrook. We had beautiful meetings all week yesterday (Sunday) the Jewell preached his farewell sermon last night, and God drew very near to us. Though no one yielded, I believe the good seed was sown in more than one heart. Thank God, our dear comrade is leaving us with complete victory in his own soul. I think the enclosed clipping, from the Quebec Daily Mercury, speaks for itself, and bears testimony to the life our dear comrade lived amongst his work-mates in the office. I am glad to chime in my own testimony and say that after fourteen years' fighting here I love God and the Army more than ever, and thank God for real victory in my own soul.—David Cusick, Treas.

(From the Quebec Daily Mercury.)  
On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-clerks with an address and a handsome alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. C. P. LePage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. F. Dickson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiments of the "boys" in wishes to Mr. Jewell of God-speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

OWEN SOUND.—Since last report four more prodigals have returned home. Others are on the verge of yielding. Owen Sound corps has some up-to-date warriors, who are in to fight the devil and bring his kingdom down. Our God shall reign. We had a delightful time on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, when the Life Boat Crew was with us, accompanied by Major Turner, Stephens and McLennan, Capt.

The Lieutenant Leaves.  
MILTON ST.—Good meetings on Sunday. God was with us, and we got richly blessed. Lieut. Longbeet, who has been with us for two weeks, has farewelled. May God bless her. The drummer.



## A Wedding at Kingston Conducted by Brigadier Pugnaire.

The Salvation Army wedding, conducted in the barracks at Kingston, October 22nd, was attended by about five hundred people. The barracks was nicely decorated with flags, bunting, etc., for the occasion. Staff-Capt. Burditt, of Montreal, spoke with effect. He said it reminded him of the night blue years ago, in Bombay, India, when he was married. His motto through his married life had been, "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," and in so doing his life had been blessed of God. Brigadier Pugnaire, of Montreal, sang a solo, "Jesus is the One I Love." The bride and groom stood up while the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The knot was soon tied and the bride and groom both should be united for God. Brigadier Pugnaire then spoke on his having three aspects, God, and our love to God, and our love to one another. As he spoke men and women were looking into their own lives, and two came to the Mercy Seat asking God to pardon the past, and declaring they no longer would live in sin.

The service was brought to a close by asking God to let His choicest blessings always rest upon the happy couple.

A wedding tea was provided at Mrs. Stanth's, where a nice little crowd sat down, who wished the bride and groom health and prosperity in their life, and heaven at the finish. They took the 2:30 train for Morrisburg, where in future they will reside. —M. K., Kingston.

QUEBEC.—Three weeks ago Sister Annie Laugel bid us farewell to take a field appointment at Morrisburg, and now our dear comrade, Arthur Jewell, travels to assist Captain Coggs, at Millbrook. We had beautiful meetings all day yesterday (Sunday). Brother Jewell preached his farewell sermon last night, and God drew very near to us. Though no one would, I believe the good seed was sown in more than one heart. Thank God, our dear comrade is leaving us with complete victory in his own soul. I think the successful clipping, from the Quebec Daily Mercury, speaks for itself, and the comrades lived amongst his workmates in the office. I am glad to chime in my own testimony and say that after fourteen years' fighting here I love God and the Army more than ever, and thank God for real victory in my own soul. —David Chisick, Treva.

(From the Quebec Daily Mercury.) On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-clerks with an address and a handsome alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. C. P. LePage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. P. Dickinson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiment of the "boys" in wishes to Mr. Jewell of God's speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

Up-to-Date Warriors. OWEN SOUND.—Since last report four more prodigals have returned home. Others are on the verge of yielding. Owen Sound corps has some up-to-date warriors, who are in the fight the devil and bring his kingdom down. Our God shall reign. We had a delightful time on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, when the Life Boat Crew was with us, accompanied by Major Turner, Stephens and McLennan. Capt.

The Lieutenant Leaves. HURON ST.—Good meetings on Sunday. God was with us, and we sang and prayed richly blessed. Lieut. Longhead, who has been with us for two weeks, is farewelled. May God bless her, the drummer.



### A Visit from the P. O.

KALISPEL.—The Army is still on the forward march. A visit from our Provincial Officers, Major and Mrs. Hargrave, on October 7th, was much appreciated by all. Great attention was paid to the Major's station discourse on Sunday night. Many knew the Lord's will but did it not. How sad for such at the Judgment Day. We are endeavoring to lay the foundation of our work here on the Rock between them. May God bless and reward Christ Jesus. Holy Ghost conversions are his motto. Since last July five have found the grace of God which passeth understanding, and as far as human intelligence shows are all standing to-day. We succeeded in raising \$51 for Harvest Festival. Two dear sisters, friends of the Army, tramped the country and raised \$14.15 between them. May God bless and reward their services, which we heartily appreciate. —Lieuts. Boyer and Tippett.

### Their First Report.

GRAND FORKS, N. D.—Have just taken charge. Soldiers and friends glad to see us. We are in for victory. —Bridget and Mrs. Habikirk.

### Wanderers Returning.

VICTORIA, B. C.—We have good news to report this week. Five souls have sought and found Jesus at the peaceful font. Some of these had wandered from Him, but are again proving the joy and peace found in obedience. God bless them. We long to welcome home many more such. Adj. Alvord paid us a visit last week. During his stay the band and Local Officers were commissioned. We are moving into a more suitable barracks, and trust that in the strength of God much will be done this winter towards winning souls for His Kingdom. —A. E. T.

### The Sergeant-Major Leads.

MELBOURNE HAT, ASEA.—Since the departure of Capt. Brumder and Lieut. Hamble, our meetings have been in charge of Sergt.-Major Fraser, and although the audiences have not been up to the usual standard in point of numbers, we have had good meetings and were abundantly blessed. Our Sergt.-Major is a good leader, and a victorious career in the battlefield of God awaits him. Officers are expected about Oct. 20th, and a hearty welcome awaits them. Praying to God for strength we are going forward to conquer. —P. M. Bennett.

### Travelled Forty Miles.

EDMONTON.—The Edmonton soldiers are still going in for God and souls. Our officers have farewelled, and as the new ones have not arrived and the soldiers were away through the week, meetings were not held except on Sunday. We are still holding our meetings in a tent, but have a safe secured, which we hope to soon be able to occupy, and, by the blessing of God, have the joy of seeing many souls brought safely into the fold. Last Sunday night a prodigal came home. He came forty miles carrying with him the burden of sin, but went away rejoicing in the knowledge of that burden having been removed. —E. Burnell.

### Home at Last.

GLACE BAY.—Since last report death has visited our corps and carried to the Home above one of our dear comrades, Maggie McDougall. Sister McDougall came to Glace Bay from New Glasgow only a short time ago, but she lived with us long enough for us to know that she had a sure and abiding hope of eternal life. During her illness she was visited by the officers, and when questioned as to the future, she said, "It is all right; I would

## THE WAR CRY.

tain, and an income of over \$40. From, Budeck is still looking well, and is determined to keep up his part of the fight. We give God all the glory and march on to victory.—M. Jones, Capt., for Adj. McLennan.

### A Skeleton Report.

DIGBY, N. S.—Lieut. Urquhart leading on the forces against the powers of darkness. Crowds and interest good. Trens. Riley, from Annapolis, with us over Sunday. One soul at the Cross. —S. W. Dakin, R. C.

### A Warm-Hearted People.

TWILLINGATE, Nfld.—The past week has been a blessed one. Sunday we had a good day. We started our Harvest Festival on the 7th of October, and after two weeks of hard work we were able to rejoice over the magnificent sum of \$78. This was quite a big target, but with faith and works we got there. The people of Twillingate are a warm-hearted people, and are ever ready to help the Army. The Juniors did a good share. God bless them.—One who saw it done.

### Soldiers' Council.

WINNIPEG.—The Officers' and Soldiers' Council, on the 16th, led by



J. S. SERGT.-MAJOR AND MRS. PINNELL AND FAMILY, of London, Ont. (The Juniors of London raised the epidemic sum of \$121.15 during the recent Harvest Festival week.)

### A Grand Victory.

ST. JOHNS I., Nfld.—We are still pressing on at this corps. God is on our side and victory is sure. We have just closed our Harvest Festival, after realizing over \$300. We rejoice in the fact that No. 1. has scored its greatest triumph in Harvest Festival efforts. Much credit is due to the soldiers and our kind friends, who, in a noble way, have come to our assistance. The Juniors' target was \$50. Adj. and Mrs. Cive and their staff succeeded in getting \$67. May God bless the Juniors. They have something good in store for us in the near future. On Sunday night we had with us Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, who read from Jeremiah viii. 20. God helped her to reach the hearts of the people. We finished the day with nine souls in the Comm.

### A KALISPEL, MONT., TRIO.



Lieut. Tippett, Bro. Sastrom, Lieut. Boyer.

Major Southall, was a time of inspiration and power. God came and blessed us all. Praise His name! We thank God for good times all week. A number of souls were saved on Saturday night and Sunday. We are in for victory through the blood of the Lamb—Sergt.

### Raged Furiously.

SAMSON'S ISLAND, Nfld.—Sunday afternoon was a real time of rejoicing, the meeting being led by Capt. Ford. We had with us Sergt. Mulford, of Cottle's Island, and some of our comrades who have been away for several months fishing on the Labrador. We gave them a real hearty welcome. On

Sunday night his Satanic Majesty raged furiously, but our comrades fought like heroes, and one soul found pardon from sin through the blood of the Lamb. We went home feeling quite satisfied and filled with the Spirit of God. We are still in for victory.—W. Potter, Sergt.-Major.

### Home Again.

TRITON, Nfld.—During the past week God has been very near to us. Sunday was a blessed day in our souls. We welcomed home our Sergt.-Major, and some of our comrades, who have been away a few months. Good meetings all day. At night we had the joy of seeing five sinners crying to God for mercy.—Emily Williams, Sergt.-Major.

### It Always Happens that Way.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—It always happens that way. H. F. target of \$100 looked hazy, but prayer and works reached it in good shape. The brothers raised \$25, Juniors \$27, and the sisters the small (2) number, a balance of \$44. It always happens that way! To-day there was fasting and Pentecostal prayer from 11 to 2:30, and there were ten souls in the fountain for the day. To believers,

a plain matter of cause and effect; to sceptics, a brain-bugger. We rejoice that God is so good to us. May those ten precious souls be safely sheltered and daily kept.—H.

### Leads Commissioned.

TILT COVE, Nfld.—We are still on the upgrade. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three souls brought from darkness into the marvelous light of God. On Saturday night Ensign Gosling commissioned Local Officers for the coming year. Soldiers are all on fire and taking hold of H. F. in proper style.—L. Smart, R. C.

### In Estimates.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Soldiers just returned from South Africa. Talk about shot and shell flying through the air! I wonder if they have picked up any places of our Harvest Festival target. Everybody yell "Glory!" We have captured another position. Please Mr. Editor, send our Provincial and District Officers some letter paper. No word from them since before Harvest Festival. I thought Ensign writing our officers for news, etc., from Provincial Headquarters.—Hoba.

### Welcomed the Ensign.

MIRAMICHA, Mont.—Last Sunday night our hearts were made to rejoice at seeing one precious soul snatched from the ranks of sin and the evil one, Ensign Stalcor was with us from Thursday until Monday. Everybody was glad to see him and hear his familiar voice on the streets again. He is welcome any time he comes to Missoula. J. H. F., R. C.

### The Chancellor Farewells.

ST. JOHN I.—On Sunday, October 21st, we had a big farewell meeting, when Staff-Capt. Rawling, of the Eastern Province, said good-bye. Monday night was the final farewell, led by the Provincial Officer, Major McKelvey, when all the city corps united to give the Staff-Captain a loyal send-off. Owing to the health of Mrs. Rawling this change has been necessary. We shall miss the Staff-Capt. and his wife very much. Their earnestness and zeal have commended them to us.—Clara Alvey.



## UNITED STATES.

The 216 corps already heard from more than demonstrated the fact that this year's Harvest Festival will be a record-breaker. The combined targets of the above number of corps was \$10,585, which has been more than doubled by the magnificent sum of \$21,342.03. There are 560 corps not yet heard from.

Several important changes have taken place during the past week, affecting the Staff on Headquarters.

Bromwood, Tex., was the scene of a serious accident last week. It was cut off from the outside world entirely for quite a few days. The water rushed in the officers' quarters until it reached a depth of three feet. The Captain had to carry his wife out on his back, and encountered a few other thrilling experiences relative to the safety of the children. Much damage was done, but, fortunately, things are slipping back to their normal state.

Our energetic warriors in the Hawaiian Islands celebrated the Sixth Anniversary of the occupation of the Islands by the Salvation Army, with a series of meetings, public and private, war councils, etc. These services were remarkably successful.

A handkerchief sale, on behalf of the Los Angeles Salvation Army Rescue Home, is the latest move.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General's visit to Cambridge Heath, London, created remarkable interest in that neighborhood. Although it was within walking distance of the Congress Hall, where the General has from time to time attracted large numbers living in that part of East London, yet there is a vast population that could not be successfully reached except by an actual visit to their immediate localities.

The General's address represented every type of East-End life—tradesmen, manufacturers, clerical men, missionaries, artisans, laborers, custers, constables, and hoodlums, as well as the non-hearted Salvationists, who, year in and year out, stick noily to their guns. The General had remarkable liberty in preaching, and the results were amongst the most satisfactory he has had for a considerable time.

The Chief of the Staff conducted the second of his present series of All-Nights of Prayer at Birmingham last Tuesday with great success. The penitential form was several times filled. The Chief's next All-Nights were at Bristol, on Wednesday, Oct. 31st, and Pease, on Tuesday, November 6th.

Commander Booth-Tucker, after a number of interviews with the General, Chief of the Staff, and Foreign Secretary, introduced himself to many of his old comrades at the various Headquarters throughout London. The general impression was that the Commander looked in capital health and spirits.

Ensign Hurley, who was present at the Chief's All-Night at Birmingham, embarked last Saturday for Cape Town. She is expected to take charge of our leading Johannesburg corps.

Since leaving Norway the health of Commissioner Ouchterloney has been very unsatisfactory. For a fortnight she was confined to her room. It is feared that her present weakness will

prevent her being ready for active service for some little time.

Two London bands, which in themselves are unique among Salvation Army bands, have lately visited their comrades in other parts of London. Pease Band, with its complement of clarionets, gave a most successful festival at the Bank the other day, and Chalk Farm followed last Thursday at the Congress Hall. Bandmaster Punchard (Chalk Farm) sent a circular letter to bandmasters and others previously, inviting them to the festival, in order that they might judge for themselves as to the effect of the Saxophone set in the band. The innovation of reed instruments in Army brass bands is a sign of activity.

## INDIA.

Major Deva Badini, wife of Major yesh Das, was promoted to Glory from Lucknow on Sept. 6th.

At one corps in the Nellore Division, a village of about 20,000 population, upwards of a hundred people (heathens) have accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour, and the Salvation Army as their Gurus, and fierce opposition from the Hindu community is the result, and is taking the form of the out-dog skeleton army. While the Salvationists gather for meetings, their old erstwhile co-religionists take up their stand with old kerosene oil tins and sticks, and other such things which are not productive of either harmonious or sweet music, but Salvationists know how to face muscle of this kind, and our Allah comrades will prove no exception to the rule.

Much sympathy is felt for Adjutant Mote Bai, who, in a few days, was increased of both husband and baby. The Indian War Cry reads thus: "Dear A.H. Mote Bai returns to Pease with empty arms, and a torn, wounded heart, but leaning hard on the arm that will never fail."

The condition of the autumn crops in India is excellent, except in part of Bombay. The number of persons in receipt of relief has fallen to 2,704,000.

A large number of Local Officers have lately been commissioned in South India. Until quite recently, Local Officers have been appointed in the various corps, but have not been officially commissioned. The introduction of commissions has given a great stimulus to the Local all over the South of India.

## Charity.

Charity is a virtue of all times, and all places. It is not so much an independent given in itself, as an energy which gives the last and highest finish to every other, and resolves them all into one common principle.

## IMPORTANT TO FRIENDS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL.

THE COMMISSIONERS will deeply appreciate any gifts of money, food, clothing, or suitable books for the clothing of the poor. (These should be addressed (gratis) to any of the following Missions—)

"The Young Men Home for Children," 40 Parley Ave., Toronto.  
"The Industrial Home," 401 George St., Toronto.  
"The Working Men's Home," 24 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.  
"The Home of the Poor," 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto.

## Our 18th Anniversary Celebration.

(Continued from page 9.)

portunity to fighting in its ranks. Major Hargrave stated that although sin is rampant in the West, and the devil goes about in his working clothes seven days a week, the Army is fully alive to its opportunities and is endeavoring to declare their whole truth. The Major believes in every man having a purpose, and having such sanctified in the cause of the Lord Jesus Christ. Major Southall cited, as convincing his personal experience, the words of the Psalmist, when he gave expression to those words full of meaning contained in Psalm xxx. He defined successful religion as the outcome of the realization of a personal indwelling Christ.

A crowd never fails to draw a crowd, hence the united forces drew an exceptionally large crowd at the opening meeting in the evening at the corner of College and Spadina. The barracks, on arrival, we found taxed to its utmost capacity. The influence of this meeting was most solemn. Major McMillan was much impressed by the occasion being the last opportunity for some time when we should be privileged to talk together of eternal things, and that the most of it. Major Pickering depicted graphically the tragic reaping of the souls which sow iniquity. The Major demonstrated the paltry compensation of the sinner, and told a sad tale of a young man who had murdered his brother while under the influence of strong drink. The Colonel took for his lesson an incident in the life of our Saviour, and made a forcible appeal to those who had lost their Christ, and with Him lost all happiness, truth and safety. The prayer meeting opened with an intense feeling of conviction, and was substantially manifested in the three souls who made a definite surrender. The P. O. and their wives furnished us examples of untiring effort until a late hour.

Altogether the day's meetings were a fitting climax to a record campaign.

## Women's Social Officers IN COUNCIL.

It was with feelings of gratitude to God that we, the officers of the Women's Social, met again in council after another year's work.

During the past year God has richly blessed us in many ways. He has prospered us financially; we have a much larger balance in hand than at the close of the previous year. It is difficult to tabulate spiritual things, but as far as we can be estimated, there is a decided increase in this direction. We give all the glory to God, and take fresh courage for the future determined to "seek first the Kingdom" and leave all "the other things" in His hand. Lieut. Colonel Mrs. Read brought forward ways and means of enlarging and strengthening our position for discussion, several of the Matrons giving opinions and suggestions. God wonderfully helped and inspired our dear leader, Mrs. Read, as she outlined new plans and spoke words of encouragement and exhortation. The many forcible truths brought before our notice cannot fail to influence our future career as Social Officers. It was indeed a time of real spiritual blessing to each one present.

The council lasted for several hours, but a pleasant little break was made at noon, when we all sat down to a well-spread dinner table, which was arranged by Eileen Lawrie and her staff.

Everyone went away feeling better fitted for the work to which God had called them. We pray that the spirit whitened in this meeting will be felt throughout the whole of our lives, and that its influence may reach our comrades in the far East and West, who were not able to be present.—One of the Officers.

Much of the music of life depends on your touch and your time.

## OUR HISTORY CLASS.

## II.—THE ROMANS.

CHAPTER XXVI.  
TIBERIUS AND CALIGULA.

No difficulty was made about giving all the powers Augustus had held to his stepson, Tiberius Claudius Nero, who had also a right to the names of Julius Caesar Augustus, and was in his own time generally called Caesar. The Senate had grown too helpless to think for themselves, and all the choice they ever made of the consuls was that the Emperor gave out four names, among which they chose two.

Tiberius had been a grave, morose man ever since he was deprived of the wife he loved, and had lost his brother; and he greatly despised the mean, cunning ways around him, and kept to himself; but his nephew, called Germanicus, after his father, was the person whom everyone loved and trusted. He had married Julia's daughter, Agrippina, who was also a very good and noble person; and when he was sent against the Germans, she went with him, and her little boys ran about among the soldiers, and were petted by them. One of them, Calpa, was called by the soldiers, Caligula, or the Little Shoe, because he wore a caliga, or shoe, like theirs; he never lost the nickname.

Germanicus earned his surname over again by driving Arminius back; but he was more enterprising than would have been approved by Augustus, who thought it wiser to guard what he had than to make wilder conquests; and Tiberius was not only of the same mind, but was jealous of the great love that all the army was showing for his nephew, and this distrust was increased when the soldiers of the East begged for Germanicus to lead them against the Parthians. He set out, visiting all the famous places in Greece by the way, and going to see the wonders of Egypt; but while in Syria he fell ill of a wasting sickness and died, so that many suspected the spy, Calpurnia Plota, whom Tiberius loved with him, but with whom he was not on good terms. When his wife Agrippina came home, bringing his corpse to be burnt and his ashes placed in the burying-place of the Caesars, there was universal love and pity for her. Plota seized on all the offices that Germanicus had held, but was called back to Rome, and was just going to be put on trial when he cut his own throat.

All this tended to make Tiberius more gloomy and distrustful, and when his mother, Livia, died he had no one to keep him in check, but fell under the influence of a man named Sejanus, who managed all his affairs for him, while he lived in a villa in the island of Capree, in the Bay of Naples, seeking hardly any but a few minutes, given up to all sorts of evil luxuries and self-indulgences, and dreading every one. Agrippina was so much loved and respected that he feared and disliked her beyond all others; and Sejanus contrived to get up an accusation of plotting against the state, upon which she and her eldest son were banished to two small, rocky isles in the Mediterranean Sea. The other two sons, Drusus and Calpa, were kept by Tiberius at Capree, till Tiberius grew suspicious of Drusus and threw him into prison. Sejanus, who had encouraged all his dislike to his own kinsmen, and was managing all Rome, then began to hope to gain the full power; but his plans were guessed by Tiberius, and he caused his former favorite to be set upon in the senate-house and put to death.

It is strange to remember that, while such dark deeds were being done at Rome, came the three years when the true Light was shining in the darkness. It was in the time of Tiberius Caesar, when Pontius Pilate was procurator of Palestine, that our Lord Jesus Christ spent three years in teaching and working miracles; then was crucified and slain by wicked hands, that the sin of mankind might be redeemed. Then He rose again from the dead and ascended into heaven, leaving His Apostles to make known what He had done in all the world.

(To be continued.)

Sister Larson,  
Kallispel, Mont.,  
Collected \$11.15  
for I. F.

## ARE YOU

Are you saved? I  
Do you know this  
given?  
Is your body the  
Ghost?  
Are you now on  
you?

We have no more  
your doctrine  
Nor to speak of  
creed:  
If you've got the  
give you life  
And He's promised  
every need.

But we have con-  
the wrath to  
And your chance  
away,  
You've been war-  
hell, and was  
You had better  
you may.

Second  
Oh, get saved, ev-  
Come and know  
Let your body be  
Holy Ghost,  
come and start  
you.

## A Soldiers' Experi-

Salvationists w  
for the Royal R  
striking experie  
have not found  
true spirituality,  
opportunity for  
work for God.

One R. R. S.  
rather a hard w  
against when I  
are much older  
up in the devil's  
rooted like a  
dler's privilege  
yet God has be  
and the hard, s  
ever, yes, even  
has begun to s  
room-mates are

"I have no m  
sweating, it m  
we talk freely  
rather Army."  
the room came  
on my cot, and  
he said: "You  
used to read th  
in it now, but  
tears in his ey  
story of drink  
tell. I prayed  
and make the

"I had to l  
day, nearly sle  
enough, but I  
interesting ex  
men in that  
naked abroad  
ist, and as I v  
room I was th  
their incense  
ing to do my  
detests. As th  
when the cau  
led to another  
Army too to  
I am making  
soul."

A vice is  
than a crime.



## HISTORY CLASS

## E ROMANS.

## TER XXVI.

## AND CALIGULA.

as made about giving Augustus and held to Augustus Claudius Nero, brought to the names of Christians, and was in the vicinity called Caesar. Augustus was too helpless to govern, and all the made of the consuls superior gave out four which they chose two, been a grave, more so was deprived of the and had lost his brotherly despised the days around him, and : but his nephew, as, after his father, whom everyone loved and married Julia's son, who was also a noble person, and against the ger with him, and her out among the soldiers by them, was called by the of the Little Shoe, called, or shoe, like lost the nickname.

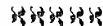
turned, his summering Amulius back; a enterprising than approved by Augustus to make wider cause was not only of I was jealous of the the army was shown, and this distrust upon the soldiers, for Germanicus, the Parthians. He the famous places away, and going to Egypt; but while of a wasting sick man many suspected too, whom Tiberius of having poisoned the Agrippina cause corpse to be burnt in the burying, there was anti- striking espousers, and though they have not found it altogether an easy time spiritually, yet they have had opportunity for putting in some good work for God.

One R. R. Sergeant writes: "I was rather a hard well I put my head against when I came here—nearly all are much older men than myself, we are up in the devil's art, and with deep rooted ideas, as well as the old soldier's privilege of using their feet. Yet God has helped me wonderfully, and the hard, stone wall of indifference, yes, even the positive opposition has begun to move, and already my room-mates are on good terms."

"I have on occasion had to check swearing. It has generally ceased, and we talk freely of religion and the Salvation Army. The heaviest drinker in the room came the other night and sat on my cot, and, pointing to my Bible, he said: 'You and me are Christians. I used to read that once, and I believe in it now, but —' And there were tears in his eyes as he told the same story of drink as thousands have to tell. I prayed hard to God to help us, and make the best of the opportunity."

"I had to do canteen duty the other day, nearly sick with the fumes and smoke, but it seemed that I was an interesting creature to the crowd of men in that tap-room. It had gone unnoticed that I was a Salvationist, and as I walked the length of the room I was the topic of the hour, further increasing the excitement by trying to do my duty in some necessary details. As the men were passing out when the canteen closed, one remarked to another, 'Well go to a Salvation Army tea to-morrow.' 'Thank God, I am making good progress in my own soul.'"

A vice is always more dangerous than a crime.



Sister Larson,  
Kallapet, Mont.  
Collected \$11.16  
for H. F.



## ARE YOU SAVED?

Ah—Have you been to Jesus, etc.  
We have not come to ask you if you're trying to be good.  
If you pray and read your Bible every night,  
If you've joined some church or chapel,  
Or as it may be that you should,  
Or even if you love our Army fight.

## Chorus.

Are you saved? Really saved?  
Do you know that your sins are forgiven?  
Is your body the temple of the Holy Ghost?  
Are you now on your way to heaven?

We have not come to ask you what your doctrines may be,  
Nor to speak of the length of your creed;  
If you've got the Holy Spirit He will give you liberty,  
And He's promised to supply your every need.

But we have come to warn you of the wrath to come,  
And your chances which are passing away,  
You've been warned by the church-bell, and warned by the drum,  
You had better get converted while you may.

## Second Chorus.

Oh, get saved, even now!  
Come and know your sins forgiven!  
Let your body be the temple of the Holy Ghost,  
Come and start on your way to heaven.

## A Soldiers' Experience In the Canteen.

Salvationists who have volunteered for the Royal Reserve have had some striking experiences, and though they have not found it altogether an easy time spiritually, yet they have had opportunity for putting in some good work for God.

One R. R. Sergeant writes: "I was rather a hard well I put my head against when I came here—nearly all are much older men than myself, we are up in the devil's art, and with deep rooted ideas, as well as the old soldier's privilege of using their feet. Yet God has helped me wonderfully, and the hard, stone wall of indifference, yes, even the positive opposition has begun to move, and already my room-mates are on good terms."

"I have on occasion had to check swearing. It has generally ceased, and we talk freely of religion and the Salvation Army. The heaviest drinker in the room came the other night and sat on my cot, and, pointing to my Bible, he said: 'You and me are Christians. I used to read that once, and I believe in it now, but —' And there were tears in his eyes as he told the same story of drink as thousands have to tell. I prayed hard to God to help us, and make the best of the opportunity."

"I had to do canteen duty the other day, nearly sick with the fumes and smoke, but it seemed that I was an interesting creature to the crowd of men in that tap-room. It had gone unnoticed that I was a Salvationist, and as I walked the length of the room I was the topic of the hour, further increasing the excitement by trying to do my duty in some necessary details. As the men were passing out when the canteen closed, one remarked to another, 'Well go to a Salvation Army tea to-morrow.' 'Thank God, I am making good progress in my own soul.'"

A vice is always more dangerous than a crime.

## A Successful Musician.

LINGAR ST.—The Lingar St. Brass Band held one of the most successful musical band festivals ever held in the barracks, on Thursday evening last. The barracks was crowded, and over \$20 was realized, which goes towards buying a couple of instruments and new music. Bandmaster Hart and his assistant, Bro. Bench, deserve great credit for their toil in getting up this meeting. The band has progressed wonderfully under its present leadership, and now it is second to none for all-round playing. Staff-Capt. A. J. Mrs. Sturgeon presided over the meeting. Mrs. Sturgeon rendered one of her readings, which was greatly appreciated by the audience. The gramophone rendered some beautiful selections, "The best chord," "When the mist has rolled away," etc., after which Mrs. Hart and Mrs. G. Turk sang a duet. We had a Bohemian violin-player with us, and with Capt. Easton at the piano, they struck up the instruments speak. After the meeting was over the band played a couple of marches into the gramophone which would do credit to

Sousa's band. The people went away much pleased.—S. McFarland, R. C.

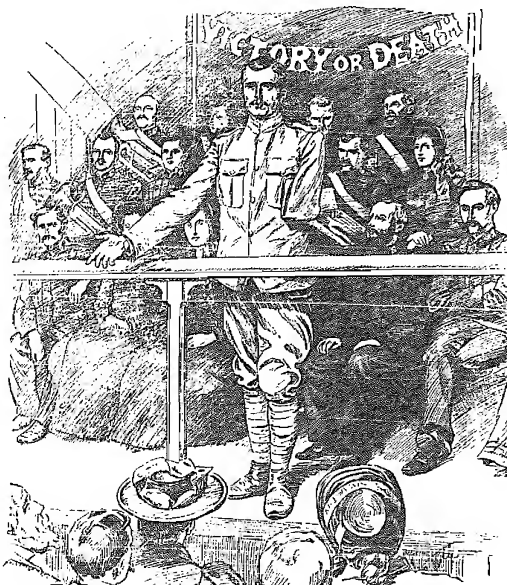
## Result of Open-Air Work.

HALIFAX I.—We had a good day last Sunday. Three souls sought God and professed to find salvation. The Adjutant received a letter from a gentleman in Cape Breton, thanking the Army for being the means of his salvation. He said while standing and listening to the service on the corner of a street one night, the Lord took hold of his heart. He was particularly blessed by that beautiful song, "Standing on the promises," sung by two sisters of this corps. He accompanied his letter by a dollar-bill. May the Lord make him a real warrior. Such instances as this show clearly the great good that is accomplished by our efforts in the open-air. This is only one case out of hundreds who are really blessed and saved by faithful work in the streets. Hallelujah! —T. J. Cassin.

It takes no more than one serpent of cherished sin to strike the heart.

## BACK FROM THE WAR.

(London War Cry.)



BACK FROM THE WAR: "I've left an arm behind, but I have not left my Christ."

He's returned from the South,  
Gallant soldier of the Queen,  
And they're giving him a welcome home to-day.

He obeyed his country's call,  
Went to fight—prepared to fall,  
He has served his flag and Queen right well, they say.

He has faced the cannon's smoke,  
He can tell of battles fought,  
Of the trenches where the dead and dying were;

Of the hardships bravely borne,  
Of the limbs by shrapnel torn,  
Of the faces turned to God in prayer.

He has starred the rugged heights,  
And he tells of noble deeds,  
Of comrades smothered round him from death;

Of the fearless, rushing charge,  
Back from which so few returned—  
Ah, the memory makes him speak with bated breath!

Just beyond the line of fire  
He had seen the Red Cross nurse  
And the kind Salvation sister side by side;

Striving here to ease a pain,

There to cool a fevered brain,  
Bidding men look up to Christ before they died.

He has seen the awful sight  
Of a fever-stricken camp,  
Where men, raving, fought their battles o'er anew;

Where the Army sisters knelt,  
On the blood-bespattered yield,  
And talked to them "his mother used to do."

He has left an arm behind,  
But he had not left his Christ,  
For he tells how He was with him everywhere.

How He gave him day by day,  
Grace and help to kneel and pray,  
And to live and show his colors even there.

He's returned from the South,  
To the bosom of his friends—  
To his wife, and little ones who hsp his name;

And you'll find no happier home,  
Though o'er the world you roam,  
Than this gallant Christian soldier's wife can claim.

Arthur W. Boyan, Capt.

## Gone to a Better World.

## With the Ransomed Throng.

In the midst of life we are in death. We have been called upon, suddenly, to part with our beloved comrade, Mrs. Everett, of Prepart. Her death resulted from injuries received by falling down stairs. We rejoice in the blessed assurance of knowing that our sister is safe in that land, where there is no more death.—C. McDonald, Cadet.

## The Young Pass Away.

GLACE BAY, C. B.—Once again death has visited the home of our dear comrade, Alex. Munroe, and taken from his side his beloved sister. She was the joy and comfort of the home, but death is no respecter of persons, and at the early age of twenty-two years she passed from this life to the Great Beyond, to stand in the presence of the great God, before Whom we shall all have to stand and give an account of how our lives have been spent. "The young are passing away," hence this death ought to come home to the young and gay, and make them feel the importance of getting prepared to meet the Saviour. What a great comfort to that dear mother if she can look forward to the judgment and realize that among the blood-washed she will see her beloved one again. We are praying that God will comfort those who are left behind to mourn. Be ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh.—J. W. E.

## Publication Sergeant Mrs. Butler Called to Her Reward.

Death came very suddenly to our dear comrade, Sergt. Mrs. Butler. She was taken ill Thursday evening, and on the Saturday morning following laid aside all that was earthly for the reward that awaits the faithful. Mrs. Butler was a soldier for seventeen years, and an example of faithfulness. She was of a cheerful disposition, always spending cheer and sunshine. The Sunday afternoon previous to her death, she was re-commissioned as publication sergeant. The following Sunday afternoon her lifeless form lay in the casket, in front of the platform. The memorial service on Sunday night was very impressive. Different comrades told of the devoted life and godly influence of our departed comrade. Many were moved to tears, and the meeting resulted in five conversions. The following is taken from the London Free Press:

## Funeral of Mrs. Butler.

The funeral service of the late Sergt. Mrs. Butler took place in the Salvation Army Chapel on Sunday afternoon. The building was crowded to the doors, and numbers stood outside, unable to gain admittance. Major McMillan conducted the service, and Sergt. Mrs. Jarvis, and Mrs. Andrews were called on to speak of their departed comrade. Staff-Capt. Cowan, Matron of the Rescue Home, then rendered a beautiful solo, "Fading away," and also spoke feelingly of the departed. Ensign Wakefield, the officer in charge of the London Corps, stated that the Sunday afternoon previous he invited Sister Butler her commission as Sergeant for the coming year. Little thinking that the following Sunday afternoon her funeral service would be conducted. Continuing he alluded to her faithfulness, and closed her life was worthy of imitation. Staff-Capt. Phillips spoke of his acquaintance with Mrs. Butler, and stated that her godly, consistent life had made a great impression upon him, and that he was a better man for having come in contact with her influence. Major McMillan knew Mrs. Butler when stationed in London eleven years ago, and had always found her to be faithful. The Major read a portion of Scripture and closed the remains were taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The brass band and soldiers turned out in full force and crowds of people witnessed the funeral march.

5. The source of the  
to be the divine presence  
leave thee nor forsake  
some promise is given







## Holiness.

Tune.—None of self (B.J. 312).

1 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow  
That a time could ever be  
When I let the Saviour's pity  
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:  
"All of self and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me; I beheld Him  
Weeding on the cursed tree  
Heard Him pray, "Purge them, Fa-  
ther."  
And my wistful heart said, faintly,  
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

Day by day His tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full, and free,  
Sweet and strong, and, ah, so patient:  
Brought me lower, while I whispered:  
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

Higher than the highest heavens,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered:  
Grant me now my spirit's longing:  
"None of self, and all of Thee."

## Conquer Every Foe.

Tune.—Friend of sinners (B.J. 369);  
Stella (B.J. 25); Sovereignty (B.B.  
21, B.J. 220).

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear my cry,  
And all my need just now supply:  
New power I want, and strength,  
And light.

That I may conquer in the fight,  
Oh, let me have, wherever I go,  
Thy strength to conquer every foe.

I need Thy love my heart to fill,  
To tell to all Thy blessed will,  
And to the hopeless souls made known  
The power that dwells in Thee alone:  
And then, wherever I shall go,  
Thy power shall conquer every foe.

Oh, make my life one blazing fire  
Of pure and fervent heart-desire,  
The lost to find, the low to raise,  
And give them cause Thy name to  
praise.  
Because, wherever I may go,  
I show Thy power to every foe.

## War and Experience.

Tune.—B.J. 4.

3 Soldiers of our God, arise!  
The day is drawing nearer:  
Strike the slumber from your eyes,  
The night is growing clearer.  
Sit no longer idly by  
While the heedless millions die,  
Lift the blood-stained banner high,  
And take the field for Jesus.

## Chorus.

Storm the forts of darkness,  
Bring them down, bring them down,  
Storm the forts of darkness,  
Bring them down, bring them down.  
Thill down the devil's kingdom,  
Where'er he holds dominion;  
Go storm the forts of darkness, bring  
them down.  
Glory, honor, to the Lamb,  
Praise and power to the Lamb:  
Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be for ever to the Lamb!

See the brazen hosts of hell  
Art and power employing:  
More than human tongue can tell  
Blood-bought souls destroying.  
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,  
Victims groan beneath their load,  
Forward, oh, ye sons of God,  
And dare to die for Jesus.

Warriors of the Bleeding Lamb,  
Army of Salvation,  
Spread the fame of God's Boon,  
Conquer every nation.

Raise the glorious standard higher,  
Strike for victory—never tire,  
Onward march with blood and fire,  
And win the world for Jesus.

Tune.—B.J. 103.

4 What a wonderful salvation  
From every tribulation,  
Purchased by the Saviour's blood;  
What a glorious revelation  
To every land and nation,  
Spoken by the word of God,  
For the rich and poor,  
There is mercy—sure,  
By the love of the Lord of light;  
There are joys that last for ever,  
And crowns that tarnish never,  
In those blessed regions bright.

## Chorus.

Never say die,  
Never say die,  
Steadily keep advancing,  
Readily face the foe;  
Never say die,  
Never say die,  
Steadily keep advancing,  
Forward go!

On our hearts Thy burden bearing,  
And every terror darding,  
Jesus, we will walk with Thee;  
We would share Thy hours of sad-  
ness,

To bring to others gladness,  
If we may Thy servants be,  
And our feet shall go  
To the haunts of woe,  
While the love of the Cross we sing:  
And the living and the dying,  
The hardened, God-dying,  
Back into the fold we'll bring.

## Are You Coming Home?

Tune.—B.J. 367.

5 Are you coming home, ye wander-  
ers,  
Whom Jesus died to win—  
All footsore, lame, and weary,  
Your garments stained with sin?  
Will you seek the blood of Jesus  
To wash your garments white?  
Will you trust His precious promise?  
Are you coming home to-night?

## Chorus.

Are you coming home to-night?  
Are you coming home to-night?  
Are you coming home to Jesus,  
Out of darkness into light?

## THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

## WINNIPEG

FRIDAY, NOV. 30th, OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.  
SUNDAY, DEC. 2nd, SALVATION MEETINGS AFTER-  
NOON AND NIGHT.

## Coming Events.

## COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit and conduct meetings as  
follows:

FARGO, N. D., Wednesday, Nov. 14.

BILLINGS, Mont., Friday, Nov. 16.

BOZEMAN, Mont., Sat. and Sun., Nov.  
17, 18.HELENA, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19,  
20.

MISSOULA, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

NELSON, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22,  
23.ROSSLAND, Sat., Sun., and Mon.,  
Nov. 24, 25, 26.SPOKANE, Tues., Wed., and Thurs.,  
Nov. 27, 28, 29.NEW WESTMINSTER, Saturday,  
Dec. 1.VANCOUVER, Sun., Mon., and Tues.,  
Dec. 2, 3, 4.

## LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS

will visit

Riverside Sunday, November 18th.

## LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ

will visit

Hollax, Thursday, Nov. 15th.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO  
SONGSTERS

will visit

Beechbridge, Wed. and Thurs. Nov.  
14, 15.

Uxbridge, Friday, Nov. 16.

Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Bark's Falls, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 20,  
21.

Magnesian, Thursday, Nov. 22.

Ammie Harbor, Fri., Sat., and Sun.,  
Nov. 23, 24, 25.

Bark's Falls, Monday, Nov. 26.

Sundridge, Tuesday, Nov. 27.

South River, Wednesday, Nov. 28.

North Bay, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29,  
30.

## T. F. S. Appointments.

## ENSIGN PARKER.

Gananoque, Friday, Nov. 16.

Brockville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Prescott, Monday, Nov. 19.

Kemptville, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Morrisburg, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

## ENSIGN STAIGER.

Ferne, Thursday, Nov. 15, to Sunday,  
Nov. 18.

Nelson, Monday, Nov. 19.

Revelstoke, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

## ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Hampton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Bear River, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Dagby, Monday, Nov. 19.

Precept, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Yarmouth, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

## ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Clinton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Wingham, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Listowel, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19, 20.

Palmerston Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 21,  
22.

## COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH

WILL VISIT

## ST. JOHN, N.B.,

Sunday, Nov. 18th, to Thursday, Nov. 22nd,

AND CONDUCT THE FOLLOWING MEETINGS:

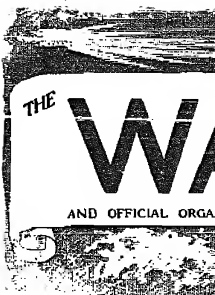
SUNDAY, Nov. 18.—Special Meetings Afternoon and Night in  
the Mechanics' Hall.MONDAY, Nov. 19.—Opening of the New Industrial Home  
for Women.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20.—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21.—Officers' Council.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22.—Final Grand Demonstration in the  
Mechanics' Hall

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ WILL ACCOMPANY THE COMMISSIONER.



17th Year, No. 8.

## The Consecrated Ge

The story of our accompaniment  
illustration is a well-known incident  
ancient history. When the Ro-  
garrison had retreated before  
Gauls to the Capitol, they were a  
hold out against the enemy if the  
supply should hold out. Guards  
placed on the walls of the Capitol  
except in one place, where the high  
pendicular rock seemed to pre-  
vent any attempt to scale the walls.  
It was here the Gauls planned  
attack. The most sure-footed  
climbers were chosen for the sur-  
round the stillness of the night they  
lessly approached the rock, and  
fully choosing every projecting  
they climbed up and up until  
reached a point at the last proj-  
boulder. Then a human ladder  
formed, man climbing over man,  
the first gripped the edge of the  
and drew himself up to it.

So far everything had favored  
attacking Gauls. But at this point  
the wall, which joined the Tem-  
ple, there was a cage in  
were kept geese, sacred to the  
the Temple. The noise of the geese  
climbing up aroused these  
which set up a fearful cackling.  
ly the Roman soldiers came to  
place on the disbarance, just to  
to cut down the first of the en-  
who had scaled the walls, and  
Romans were saved.

The lesson of this incident  
vous. Have not we in this pe-  
given a thousand proofs, and in  
a poor, ignorant, but love-im-  
man, or an illiterate, but con-  
servant girl, been often used to  
the worst part of the town's op-  
population? Is there a life so  
a mind so untrained, a heart  
taught, a body so weak, a hu-  
withered, or a foot so crippled  
what, if only consecrated to the  
vice of the King, can in the  
scrutable plans of God, be man-  
in an to confound the most ob-  
vious of the craftiest enemy of  
Nay, it is often the very mean-  
weakest that God has chosen,  
history of ages tells us again  
again, to confound the mighty,  
customs, change empires, and  
society.

Have you often, in disheart-  
circumstances, cried in despair:  
is nothing that I can do; I I  
talents, no gifts, no money—  
to make me useful in His se-  
Say not so. All that He re-  
quires is to faithfully fill your  
place, carefully discharge the  
of the hour and to trust you  
and He will use even you as  
His plans.